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The Week.

DISGRACEFUL as it may be, and unpleasant a thing as it is to say, it seems no longer doubtful that some person connected with the White House, and apparently in the confidence of Mr. Johnson, has been guilty of an act, in regard to Sheridan's despatches from New Orleans, which honest men will know how to characterize. In reporting to his superior officer his opinion of the riot, General Sheridan, among other things, says this: "In the meantime official duty called me to Texas, and the mayor of the city, during my absence, suppressed the convention by the use of the police force, and, in so doing, attacked the members of the convention and a party of two hundred negroes, and with fire-arms, clubs, and knives, in a manner so unnecessary and atrocious as to compel me to say that it was murder." The despatch, when it came to him, was turned over by General Grant to the Secretary of War, and by the Secretary it was sent to the White House. From the White House it got into the hands of the correspondent of the New York Times, and in that paper it was published with the passage above quoted omitted. The correspondent is acquitted of blame. The attempt at suppression seems so stupid, that it might almost be supposed that the suppressed passage was omitted accidentally. But in the next sentence was the word *thus* referring to the before-mentioned manner of the killing, and that word also was stricken out. Besides, the clamor for the original despatch was suffered to continue a long time before it was produced. The meanness of the act consists in the wilful falsehood and in the endeavor to make Sheridan seem to approve, or to disapprove but slightly, a massacre that shocks and disgusts all civilized communities. The disgrace of it there is no need of enlarging upon. The American people are supposed to look leniently on rather sharp practice in politics, and they allow the great officers of the Government to be partisan politicians; but there are certain limits beyond which not even a politician in a private station can go without earning contempt.

THE accounts previously received of the New Orleans riots, which were most unfavorable to the New Orleans authorities, are more than borne out by the report, which is soon to be made public, of the military commission that has been investigating the cause of the riot and the behavior of the police and the mob. The riot, it appears, was preconcerted. It was a white man who fired the first shot. The negro

crowd at the Institute and the negro procession in Canal Street were quiet and peaceable enough. The policemen's way of making arrests may, without extravagance, be termed butchery. Briefly, there was a bloody massacre of negroes and of Union men whose political opinions were distasteful to Monroe, Abell, and Herron. It is not possible—or eight months ago we should have said it was not possible—that some at least of the persons engaged in these murders are not to suffer the penalty of their crimes.

VERMONT, which is sure to give a heavy Union majority, leads off in the fall elections on the first Tuesday in September. On the following day California and Nevada vote. In Maine, which is also sure to vote on the side of Congress, the election is held on the second Monday of September. Thus the Union party will have the not despicable advantage of beginning the campaign with a succession of victories, for Nevada is not a doubtful State, and California was last carried by the Union party. Colorado, which has just elected a Radical delegate to Congress, votes on the first Tuesday in October. On the second Tuesday Pennsylvania undoubtedly elects Gen. Geary for Governor, and probably by a larger majority than has ever been given to any candidate of the Republican party since that party was formed. Representatives in Congress are also chosen on that day, and a Legislature which is to elect a United States senator, the probabilities being in favor of a majority for the other Union candidates as well as for Geary, though his majority over Clymer (a very weak opponent) will be much greater. Upon the same day occur elections in Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, and Minnesota, and the Democrats, uniting with the Johnson men, talk very confidently of making great gains of Congressional districts in the first two and the last of those States, as indeed they do in the case of Pennsylvania. One more State, "the bogus State" of West Virginia, as the *World* calls it, votes in October, on the fourth Thursday; West Virginia has just instructed her senators to attend the Southern Loyalists' Convention. In November, on the first Tuesday, New Jersey, Illinois, and Wisconsin hold their elections; the first-named, it is hardly doubtful, will go against Congress. It is on this day, too, that the New York election takes place, the result of which will be looked for with the greatest interest and which will be preceded by a most vigorous campaign. The chances are in favor of the party which elected Barlow over Slocum by twenty-eight thousand majority. On the first Wednesday Kansas and Maryland range themselves, one on the side of Congress, the other, it is more than likely, on the side of the President. In Massachusetts, Delaware, Michigan, and Missouri, the election day is the Tuesday after the first Monday in November.

THOSE working-men who are in favor of the eight-hour movement have held a "Labor Congress," in which they said a good many wise things—such as that co-operation was the great remedy for the ills of the working-classes; and a good many foolish things—such as their talk of the "alarming encroachments of capital on the rights of the industrial classes." If the capitalists were to refrain from these "encroachments," two-thirds of the working-men in the country would starve. They are much of the same nature as the "encroachments" of his clients on Charles O'Connor or any other leading lawyer. The Congress however made one or two good hits, especially that in which they ask to have immigration from Europe legally checked or prohibited. This is, or ought to be, a plank in every protectionist platform. A protectionist policy which only keeps out foreign goods does the working-man no immediate good, whatever manufacturers may say. If it raises his wages, it also raises, in the same proportion, the price of everything he eats, drinks, and wears. But whatever diminishes or

keeps down the number of laborers raises wages, or, in other words, increases the share of the products of labor and capital falling to each laborer, and there is, in our mind, no more flagrant absurdity than to raise the tariff in the interest of American labor while at the same time moving heaven and earth to flood the country with laborers from Europe. But there is, after all, something deplorable in the ignorance exhibited by working-men of the laws which regulate their relations with their employers throughout this eight-hour agitation, and what makes it all the worse is, that the agitation itself is due to the growing tendency of all classes of the public to believe that remedies for all social ills are to be found in legislation. We think a truer thing was never said than Mr. Atkinson's assertion before the Massachusetts commission, that if the American workman is unfit to make his own bargains with his employer, then democracy is a failure, and our institutions are no better than those of the Old World.

If the New York *Tribune* had not told us, in its issue of August 21, in an article on the Philadelphia Convention, "that it did not like to speak intemperately," we should have, we honestly confess, fallen into the—as we now see—gross error of imagining that it was "intemperately" speaking to call Thurlow Weed, as it does in another column of the same paper, "an infamous old villain," guilty of an "atrocious calumny;" and a little higher up, to comment on "the affection of a liar for his lie, the tenacity with which he clings to it, and fondles it in spite of exposure, and reprobation, and loathing," the "liar" being "T. W.," and "the lie" a statement of his in the *Times*. The *Tribune's* horror of intemperate language seems something like the candor and impartiality of the Englishman who said "that if he knew himself, he had no prejudices, but he *did* hate a Frenchman."

THE following named "sneaks and mean whites," to use the language of the New York *World*, have been deputed by the State of Massachusetts to meet the members of the Southern Unionists' Convention in Philadelphia: Ralph Waldo Emerson, James Russell Lowell, John G. Whittier, Charles Sumner and Henry Wilson, John A. Andrew, Josiah Quincy, Samuel Hooper, George S. Boutwell, Amos A. Lawrence, and many more, whose names, if of less fame than these, even the *World* will admit are as honorable as the famous horse of Caligula.

AMONG the atrocious crimes imputed to the victims of the New Orleans massacre, the list telegraphed to the President by Voorhies and Herron is worth a moment's comment. "A Radical massmeeting, composed mainly of negroes," had ended on the night of the 27th of July "in a riot." The next night the committee of arrangements met, "violent and incendiary speeches [were] made; negroes called to arm themselves; YOU bitterly denounced." It was not the first time that Mr. Johnson had been thus appealed to. In the late campaign in Connecticut it was always—with office-holders about to betray their party—"Is my conduct approved in taking sides against those who denounce YOU and YOUR policy?" Of course Mr. Johnson would be less than mortal if he could make other than one response to such a question. But it is instructive to note that a minister of Napoleon, in recommending the other day the suppression of the *Courrier du Dimanche* for an article by Prévost-Paradol deploring the present helplessness of France, merely characterized the "detestable representation" as at once an outrage on the truth, a calumny on the country, an attack on the honor of the nation, an incitement to revolt, sedition, and the overthrow of existing institutions and of the Government. And yet it would have been as easy and as truthful to say that the article aimed at Napoleon, who is the Government. But there is still enough decency under the Empire not to invoke upon the subject the personal vindictiveness of the sovereign, and the fact that this has now become a common resort with the supporters of the President, is a proof that we have arrived, without a *coup d'état*, at a political condition in which we may learn something even from France.

"THE entire city press," says the *Times'* correspondence from New Orleans, "having received the official despatches of Sheridan regarding

the riot, is pitching into him hot and heavy, some of the papers going so far as to charge him with untruthfulness." Untruthfulness is a hot and heavy accusation; but out in the country, away from martial law, hotter and heavier charges are made. The *Times* of Union Springs, Alabama, begins an article upon the general's order re-establishing martial law in New Orleans rather mildly by calling him "five feet eight of resolute Finneganism," whom the editor was rather glad to see promoted "even in an army of cravens and thieves;" it was pleasing rather than otherwise to see him "escape the paternal pick and shovel." But his General Order No. 14 proves him to have been "only a vulgar ditcher at heart after all." Humiliating as it may be to confess it—for "we have henceforth to acknowledge these Yankee hybrids as countrymen"—Sheridan has added his name to that list of "outrages upon humanity" which includes Grant, Butler, Sherman, and Thomas, and stands revealed "a slimy tadpole of the latter spawn, the blathering disgrace of an honest father, an everlasting libel upon his Irish blood, the scorn of brave men, and the synonym of infamy." Certainly, the Southern press, whether in Richmond, where it is ablest, or in Union Springs and other such villages, where it is not, contrives to make itself more ridiculous in its wrath or its sublimity than the press of any other known community; and we may add, it is unmatched in any Christian country in its frequent displays of a shameless, sickening brutality—as, for instance, the unquotable remarks of a Mobile journal in reference to Dostie and the New Orleans riots—which make it easy to believe all that is told of Andersonville and Salisbury.

A CURIOUS illustration of the effects of office on the mind of the average man has lately been afforded in the case of Mr. Thomas Foss, a respectable citizen of Marblehead, Massachusetts, who has just been appointed chief of police of that town. We are satisfied that he is an excellent man, and will make a capital police officer; but, immediately after receiving his appointment, he had an attack of rhetoric, and broke out into a hand-bill which opens thus:

"It cannot but be apparent to every intelligent mind that there is no one thing in the arrangement of political economy that can possibly conduce to elevate the public interest to that moral and social standard designed by those unalterable laws, human and divine, as the faithful and impartial administration of the Police Laws, based as they are on municipal requirements. The complicated machinery, when properly adjusted, will work harmoniously in all its parts."

After this awful beginning, which might well cheat the young and inexperienced into the belief that Mr. Foss was going to deal with Marblehead as Baron Vom Stein did with Prussia, or Peter the Great did with Russia, he announces that—

"The undivided attention of the whole Police Force will be specially directed towards the enforcement of the Sunday Law, the Dog Law, and the By-Laws of the town. Standing on the sidewalk or curb-stone, or sitting upon door steps, or entrance to any dwelling-house, store, building, or enclosure on the SABBATH DAY or EVENING, or at any other time contrary to the intent and meaning of the Statute, will be punished to the utmost rigor of the law."

We hope the "dog law" in particular will be rigidly enforced, and, as for the people who sit on door steps "on the Sabbath evening," we hope they also will be so dealt with as to "elevate the public interest" to Mr. Foss's "moral and social standard;" only we trust there will be no capital punishment inflicted. As Mr. G. M. Towle would remark—"A chief of police who, in the nineteenth century, deprives a fellow-creature of the inestimable boon of existence for assuming a sedentary posture on the porch of a residence on a Sabbath evening, must be wanting in all the finer feelings of humanity."

THE supporters of the Philadelphia Convention are jubilant over the fact that, about the time the news of the convention reached England, United States securities rose in the English markets. Whether the convention and the rise stand to each other in the relation of cause and effect, it is, of course, difficult to decide, but we think it very likely. The solemn declaration of the only party in the country which was supposed to be hostile to the payment of the public debt, that it will see that the public faith is kept, cannot but be reassuring to the holders of Government bonds, and encouraging to those who buy them. But to argue from this that Government creditors, either at home or abroad, are specially interested in the triumph of the Johnson party, is

absurd. The Radicals have never been suspected of a desire to repudiate; and although we are gratified, as every one else must be, at finding our credit rising in the estimation of the English public, it is almost painful to see a journal of the standing of the *New York Times* using this as an argument in favor either of Mr. Johnson's policy or his principles. There is probably no corner of the civilized world in which a more accurate estimate of American prospects, either political or financial, could not be obtained than the London Stock Exchange. The present confidence in our securities of gentlemen who, during the four years of the war, rated Confederate bonds nearly twenty per cent. higher, cannot be of any great value.

THE treaty of peace between the European belligerents, which we foreshadowed last week, has been signed. About five millions of inhabitants are added by it to the territory of Prussia proper, which is equivalent to an addition of about 60,000 men to her standing army. But it also puts under her absolute control the troops of the whole of North Germany, which will increase her disposable force by about one-third, and render her, it is safe to say, the first power in Europe. But it is impossible to consider the present arrangement a permanent one. It is, clearly, only a step towards the ultimate consolidation of the whole of Germany, and to this Russia and France are clearly alive. Russia is uneasy, in a clumsy, ursine way, but is perhaps too much occupied with the task of extending her empire in the east to give much vent to her feelings. Austria is too much disheartened and demoralized to feel anything but thankfulness at having got off so well. Her army was fast crumbling to pieces when the armistice was made. Her artillery and cavalry stood their ground, but the infantry had actually begun to break up and throw away their arms whenever a Prussian detachment came in sight. Another fortnight of hostilities and the empire would probably have ceased to exist. France is, however, in a rage, which nothing but the iron hand of the police prevents from ending in an explosion. When men like Eugene Forcade pronounce the nation dishonored and endangered by the Prussian success, we may guess how the average Frenchman feels. Louis Napoleon has not simply been foiled in all his schemes, but has been treated by the Prussians with an indifference little short of contempt. Instead of the loose congeries of principalities placed on the French frontier by the "detested treaties of 1815," there is a giant before whose arms the most braggart Frenchman recoils, and the worst of it is that it is well known that the slightest attempt against Prussia on the part of France just now would rouse the whole German people as one man, and Prussia would spring at one stroke into the German empire. Therefore we shall probably have quiet for the next ten years, broken only by gnashing of teeth and the gunsmith's hammer. It will take that time for the various powers to provide themselves with breech-loaders. But the others will not do what Prussia is doing steadily every day, provide the educated soldiers to stand behind the breech-loaders, and this, we are thankful to say, is now known to be the great condition of victory. The empire of the world will hereafter belong not to the country with the biggest battalions, but to that which has most schools and most children in them.

ITALY is the only power which has come out of the fray dissatisfied while securing every material object for which she fought. Venetia is ceded to her directly, so that she is spared the humiliation of receiving it from France; but then she has not won it as she prayed and hoped to win it, as half her people would have died to win it, with her own good sword. Her battle at Custoza was almost a defeat, the naval fight at Lissa was unquestionably a defeat, so that she marches off the field with Venice freed indeed, but without having proved her ability to hold her own as a first-class power on the battle-field. We may imagine how the men who for twelve mortal hours stood up under artillery fire at Custoza feel on thinking over this. But there is this consolation for Italians and their friends, that to feel this noble ambition and this proud mortification as Italians now feel it, is just as good an indication that a healthy national life has begun in Italy as if she had carried the Quadrilateral at the point of the bayonet. Other fields will come, perhaps, soon enough.

THE FREEDMEN.

THE following circular (No. 10) was issued by Gen. Howard on the 22d inst.:

"In accordance with the instructions of the Secretary of War it is ordered that on and after the 1st day of October next the issue of rations be discontinued except to the sick in regularly organized hospitals, and to the orphan asylums for refugees and freedmen already existing, and that the State officials who may be responsible for the care of the poor be carefully notified of this order, so that they may assume the charge of such indigent refugees and freedmen as are not embraced in the above exceptions."

—Gen. Schofield has been ordered to perform the duties of Assistant Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau for Virginia, in addition to those of Deputy Commissioner. In Louisiana, Gen. Baird has also been relieved as Assistant Commissioner, and Gen. Sheridan ordered to perform the duties.

—The New Orleans massacre has been followed by the burning of a new M. E. Church, built for the colored people in the suburbs of the city, at an expense of four thousand dollars. The *New Orleans Tribune*, a loyal paper, owned and edited by colored men, has been compelled to suspend publication, owing to the withdrawal of the military guard which alone saved it from destruction in the late excitement. The Marine Hospital is still filled with those who were injured during the riot. The distresses of the freedmen are increased by the raging of the cholera among them, coupled, it is said, with a dread on their part of taking medicine from white men, from apprehensions of being poisoned.

—The month has been prolific in reports, some favorable, but the majority unfavorable, to the welfare of the blacks. An unprovoked, cold-blooded murder of a freedman in Kent County, Delaware, occurred on the 4th. In Virginia, the civil courts in Richmond and at Yorktown afford no justice to the colored people. At Amelia Court House outrages are almost the rule. At Charlottesville, a mutual distrust exists between blacks and whites. At Lynchburg, instances of cruelty have exceeded in number those of any former period since emancipation. Affairs are unsettled in Lunenburg and Bedford Counties. In North Carolina, Gen. Robinson is testing the statement of the Governor that "there now exists, under the laws of this State, no discrimination in the administration of justice to the prejudice of free persons of color."

—A causeless murder was committed on a freedman returning to Abbyville, S. C., after an absence of five years, by a white man named Reuben Olding, who met and shot him on the road. Governor Orr has offered a reward of \$250 for Olding's arrest. Certain negroes who stole a bale of cotton from a house among the Santee hills were fortunate enough to be tried and sentenced for simple larceny. A law passed by the present Legislature has made this act a capital felony.

—Major Eldridge, of General Howard's staff, after a tour through Northern Alabama and Georgia, discredits the accounts of destitution in those States which have been made the basis of several charitable appeals to the North. A Bureau surgeon at Jonesboro', Ga., however, reports a sad state of things in that district, which was devastated by the two hostile armies that contended about Atlanta. The wages promised the freedmen have failed with the failure of the crops, and a hospital is urgently needed to care for the sick and friendless wanderers in search of employment. Near Macon, an old negro was attacked at night in his cabin by three ruffians, knocked senseless, and afterwards horribly mutilated with knives. The murderers sought his little savings of \$300. In Clinch County, Judge King ordered a colored woman, arrested on the charge of a white woman with whom she had quarrelled, to receive fifty lashes at the hands of the sheriff. The sentence was executed.

—Thirty murders of freedmen are reported to have been perpetrated in the vicinity of Vicksburg within the six weeks ending August 9. In other districts, Commissioner Wood reports a comparatively peaceful state of affairs, and the freedmen working industriously. At Davis Bend, he says, "not a case of even freedmen drunkenness; all very harmonious; the schools all self-supporting. Much of all the property here is held as abandoned, and leased in small lots to the freedmen. Their crops are among the best in the State." There has been a general improvement in Mississippi.

Notes.

LITERARY.

A LITERARY dispute has arisen with regard to the edition of Wheaton's "Commentaries on International Law" of Mr. R. H. Dana. Mr. William Beach Lawrence published an edition of the same book with notes in 1863, which, though they showed a bias toward the South hardly admissible in a professedly impartial work, were yet very valuable. At the suggestion of Mr. Wheaton's daughters and lately deceased widow, Mr. Dana, of Boston, has re-edited the work with new notes, professing to give none of Mr. Lawrence's. Mr. Lawrence, in a communication to an evening paper, accuses Mr. Dana of having, nevertheless, used his labors, and often in the very words which he himself employed. Charges like this are always easy to be made and hard to be refuted, but a cursory examination shows an apparent justice in Mr. Lawrence's statements. The whole matter will probably be decided in a lawsuit with regard to the right of ownership in the book, which Mr. Lawrence is now bringing. Mr. Dana's notes, however, contain much that is confessedly new, and give the latest discussions of laws that are ever varying: they are a necessary supplement to a book regarded as an authority throughout Europe and America, and which, in 1864, was even translated into Chinese, and is now the text-book of Chinese diplomacy.

—In Vol. II., No. 57, of THE NATION, we gave some account of the excommunication of noxious animals by the Catholic Church, according to the book of Léon Ménabréa, of which the title was there set forth. The curious reader will find some civil examples parallel to those there quoted in the recent work of M. Charles Desmazes, counselor of the Imperial court at Paris, entitled "Histoire des supplices, prisons et grâces en France," from the very origin of French legislation to the present day. This history has been constructed from unedited and authentic documents, and the author everywhere cites the sources which he has consulted. In 1516, an official of Troyes pronounced sentence on the caterpillars of Villenox, at the request of the inhabitants and "parties ouies"—that is, after hearing both sides. Ten days were allowed them in which to decamp, on pain of being "accursed and excommunicated." June 4, 1094, "Jehan Levoirrier, licencié des lois, mateur de M. Saint-Martin de Laon," condemns a swine that had devoured the child of Jehan Lenfant, cowherd of the farm of Clermont, near Laon, to be hung and strangled in a forked gibbet.

—By an order of the Emperor Maximilian, the *Diario del Imperio* will publish an edition of the instructions which the Spanish viceroys of Mexico left to their successors. This is greatly to the satisfaction of students of Mexican history, who have hitherto been able to procure MS. copies of only a few of these papers, and that with the greatest difficulty. The *Diario* proposes to publish the instructions of the viceroys that exist in the general archives, including some few that the viceroys received from the court. There are many other valuable instructions and papers that are preserved in various places, some of which have before been published, that might well be added to the documents to be published by the *Diario*.

—In the "Transactions of the Philological Society for 1865" is included, as an appendix, a "Dictionary of Reduplicated Words in the English Language," by Henry B. Wheatley. The author has collected about six hundred such words as found in English literature from the "Promptorium Parvulorum" of about 1440 A.D. down. There must be many more such words than those given in this dictionary, and they must have existed in spoken language at least much earlier than in the books quoted by Mr. Wheatley. Cotgrave, that prince of dictionary-makers, seems to have escaped his researches. Such a collection as this, though of words which are chiefly mere nursery-jingles like

"Mummary-flummery, ching-wing wum,
The King of the Cannibal Islands,"

is very curious, and to the defenders of the onomatopoeic theory, very valuable.

—The Asiatic Department of the Russian Ministry of Foreign Affairs has published, for several years, a collection of papers, of which the fourth volume has just appeared, entitled "Labors of the Members of the Russian Religious Mission at Pekin." This publication is now to change its form. Henceforth it will be published by the Holy Synod, and will take the title of "Asiatic Collection." It will contain all the articles which seem to deserve attention written by Eastern officials on the subject of Asia, as well as diplomatic documents on the old relations of Russia with the Asiatic peoples, which no longer have more than an historic and scientific interest.

—The annual meeting of the French *Académie des Inscriptions et Belles-Lettres* took place on the 3d of August, M. Brunet de Presle in the chair, who gave an account of the labors of the Academy during the past year. M. Guigniaut, perpetual secretary, delivered a panegyric on M. Joseph-Victor Le Clerc, the late dean of the Sorbonne, and the author of several historical works. Prizes of 2,000 francs each were decreed to M. François Lenormant, sub-librarian of the institute, for a memoir on the ancient forms of the Phœnician alphabet, and to M. Félix Robiou, adjunct professor of history, for a memoir on the forms of public worship among the Romans. Medals were given to M. Hertzog, for his "Description de la Gaule narbonnaise;" to M. Auguste Prost, for his "Etudes sur l'histoire de Metz;" and to M. Mantellier, for his "Mémoire sur les Bronzes antiques de Newry." The first Gobert prize was awarded to M. Gaston Paris for his "Histoire poétique de Charlemagne," and the second to M. Léon Gautier, for his "Epopées françaises." The other prizes were not given.

—Not long ago a curious list of the pensions of Louis XIV. was published, in which Corneille figures at the side of Chapelain with a smaller sum. It will not be without interest to give a list of the pensions made by Napoleon I., taken from the last volume of his "Correspondence," in which, in like manner, names without fame figure in equal or even superior conditions with names illustrious, or at least known: M. Picard, for example, at 6,000 francs, while Bernardin de Saint-Pierre has only 2,000. Of this list a single one lives yet, M. Lebrun, author of "Marie Stuart:"

"TO THE COMTE DE MONTALIVET, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, PARIS.
Paris, 3rd January, 1810.

"I send you the list of the savants, or literary men, to whom I give pensions on the journals. Let me know those who have been the most distinguished in the last two years in literature and the sciences:

"M. M. Haüy, 6,000f.; Bernardin de Saint-Pierre, 2,000f.; Dutheil, 2,000f.; Gosselin, 2,000f.; Coraï, 2,000f.; Monge, 6,000f.; Gianni, 3,000f.; Lebrun, 1,200f.; Legendre, 3,000f.; Barré, 4,000f.; Radet, 4,000f.; Desfontaines, 4,000f.; Monsigny, 2,000f.; Palisot, 3,000f.; Villeveille, 2,000f.; Chénier, 6,000f.; Ducray-Duménil, 3,000f.; Baour-Lormian, 6,000f.; Picard, 6,000f.; Debrien, 2,000f.; Luce de Lancival, 6,000f."

—Another French newspaper has been suppressed. *Le Courrier du Dimanche*, after having eight warnings, two suspensions, and a judicial condemnation, has been suppressed by imperial decree. The reasons were, not for publishing the famous protest of the Paris press of 1830, which is a matter of history, but for publishing an article, by Prévost-Paradol, calculated to excite sedition, in which a picture was drawn of a humiliated, powerless, degraded France, which was considered by the authorities to be calumnious and untrue. The worst sentence was, perhaps, this: "France is a court lady, very beautiful, loved by the most gallant men, who runs away to live with a stable-boy. She is despoiled, beaten, stupefied a little more every day; but it is accomplished; she has taken a liking to him, and cannot be torn from this unworthy lover."

—The August number of "Trübner's American and Oriental Literary Record" contains a list of some books published in Greenland, in the Eskimo language. Most of them are translations of parts of the Bible; but among them is one Eskimo periodical. One book is a collection of the popular tales and legends of Greenland, including the traditions of the first descent of the Norsemen in the eighth century. It is worthy the attention of the antiquarian, the ethnologist, and the philologist. It is illustrated with forty wood-cuts and lithographs, all the work of natives, and has an appendix giving the national melodies of the Eskimos with the music. The book, of which the Eskimo title

is "Kaladlit okalluktualliat kaládlisut kabluñátudlo," has, beside the Eskimo text, a Danish translation.

—The treasurers of the Bopp Memorial Fund have published their financial statement, together with a detailed list of the contributions that have been received. The total amount is nearly eight thousand thalers, of which 4,540 thalers were contributed by Prussia, 794 by France, 565 by England and India, 535 by Saxony, 721 by the rest of Germany, 658 by the other European States, and 165 by America. Subscriptions are still received by the Berlin Committee, and if a few more dollars could be collected in this country for a memorial of a great philological discovery, they should be forwarded to Messrs. Trübner & Co., of London, we suppose by their New York agents, Messrs. Leypoldt & Holt.

THE EDUCATION OF WOMEN.*

In most of the discussions in relation to the improvement of female education, the objectors have shown themselves unable to rise above the utilitarian, or rather the purely material, argument, and have assumed that those who ask a higher intellectual training for woman are as incapable as themselves of regarding the question from a loftier point of view. The range of woman's powers and duties, say they, is confined, by her physical and her mental nature alike, to a narrow and a humble sphere. Of what use is it for her to pursue studies or cultivate arts, which for her can have no practical application? Why should she concern herself about the political history, the constitution, or the jurisprudence of her country, seeing that she is deprived of the political franchise, and ineligible to legislative or judicial office? Why should she know anything of theology, except as a body of positive dogmas, inasmuch as she can neither preach nor perform any priestly function? Why should she study the rules of æsthetical criticism, or the fundamental principles of any art, when it is notorious that she can neither invent a character, paint a historical picture, model a group, nor compose an anthem?

Now this reasoning is objectionable, not merely as assuming much that is disputable, much even that this generation has seen dispelled, but because it raises a false issue, while, at the same time, it places a low and degrading estimate on the uses of knowledge, and virtually denies that it is, in and of itself, a good. Our intellectual training, our discernment of good and evil, of the true and the false, of the beautiful and the base—these are as much constituents of that complex entity which we call *self*, as our physical appetites and sensations. Discipline, self-culture, soundness of judgment, positive attainment, all which are implied in *knowledge*, are equally necessary for the discharge of our duties to our Maker, to ourselves, and to our brother. Knowledge, then, helps us alike to *be* and to *do*, and the obscurantists, in refusing a better education to woman, are denying her the choicest of jewels as a possession, the most efficient of instrumentalities as a means of action.

The present question is not, as is perversely insisted, What shall women *do*? Shall they command fleets and armies? Shall they preside in the councils of the nation? Shall they defend criminals at the bar of justice? Shall they expound Scripture and enforce religious and moral obligation in the pulpit? Shall they administer potions and perform capital operations? Shall they be allowed publicly to buy and sell and get gain? But it is: Shall woman be encouraged, or at least permitted freely, to cultivate such humble faculties as she is admitted to enjoy, and develop those intellectual powers which, in common with what grammarians call the "*sexus dignior*," the worthier sex—though, as a half-reasoning animal, in an inferior degree—she appears to possess; may she receive a mental training which will raise her in her own self-respect, contribute to her rational enjoyment, and render her a more useful and less tiresome companion to the Solomon who is destined to lord it over her?

There are, certainly, persons who propose to put women forthwith upon a footing of absolute, social, civil, legal, and political parity with men, and I suppose the fifteen hundred British maids and matrons who are demanding the exercise of political franchises in England, will have many sympathizers in and out of their own sex, many powerful advocates in Parliament, in society, and in literature. But, after all, we do not know or believe that, as a general rule, women now want, or ever will want, to exercise many of those functions of which generous man reserves to himself the monopoly. Physical reasons, and the appetites and repugnances naturally resulting from the physical constitution of women, will secure man, to a very great extent,

from the dangerous competition, the apprehension of which is throwing universal fogydom into such a fever; and the law of supply and demand will, in the long run, when the market is fairly thrown open, bring the custom to the right shop, whether Adam or Eve stand behind the counter. As we have already said, we have no sound experimental knowledge in regard to the capacities and aptitudes of women, but, so far as the evidence goes, it is, as in all cases of the extension of human liberty, entirely favorable to the enlargement of woman's sphere of action. Women, we all know, once voted in New Jersey. The world was then by no means as well prepared for such an anomaly as it now is; but history does not tell us that New Jersey gained very much in wisdom of internal administration, or in respect abroad, by their exclusion from the polls. Had women continued to vote in that State, or rather *station*, we believe New Jersey would have been sooner redeemed from thralldom to the slave-driver; and had she still, for a time, worshipped some Juggernaut as the god of her idolatry, she would have placed him on a nobler chariot than a snorting locomotive, and the lesser divinities of her pantheon would have been something better than deified stokers.

The opponents of the social and intellectual elevation of woman may be divided into two categories—the hierarchies, which fear or rather foresee that their own usurped powers and privileges will be reduced in proportion as rights shall be recovered by classes which have hitherto been deprived of them, and the vast body of men and women who honestly believe that woman is, upon the whole, an inferior creature.

The love of power is the strongest of human passions, and it is a remarkable proof of the intensity of the social feeling in man that aggregate bodies cling more tenaciously than individuals to the exceptional privileges they have become possessed of. Kings have voluntarily abdicated their thrones, but never did an *order* resign its prerogatives except upon compulsion. This is especially true of all hierarchies, lay or ecclesiastical, which, by incorporation or otherwise, have or claim perpetual existence by continuous succession, the transmission of a *virus*, as Dr. Rice called it. Happily the inviolability of corporate rights of all sorts is now becoming matter of frequent question. The reverence with which associate bodies were regarded is greatly diminished. The old Whig superstition of the immaculate conception of the United States Bank is now pretty much exploded, and it is very doubtful whether every point of the judgment in the famous Dartmouth College case would be affirmed upon a rehearing to-day. Although financial, and especially railroad, corporations have been the great springs of pecuniary, and too often of political, corruption in our time, yet their social influence is far less dangerous than that of bodies which rest their claims to power on the higher basis of religion. Ancient oppressions were sanctioned by appeals to vaguely conceived divinities, speaking, as in a great part of Europe they do to this day, only through the priests. In nations which have shaken off some part of their mediæval superstitions—royalty, hereditary aristocracy, consecrated priesthoods—advocates of the slavery of man and the degradation of woman fortify every proposition by quotations from Holy Writ—the joint authority of "Peter and Paul." When it was a penitentiary offence in South Carolina to teach the negro to read, when generous Georgia condemned missionaries to penal servitude for preaching Christianity to the Indians, the pious, the learned, the wise, and even the philanthropists of those enlightened communities had no doubt that the sentences were just. Reason and experience proved the inferiority of the black skin and the red just as logically as they establish the inferiority of woman now, and devout gospellers appealed to Scripture in the former case as triumphantly as they still do in the latter. It was clear from Holy Writ that "Ham's sons was gi'n to us in charge;" slavery was their natural, divinely ordained condition, their earthly school and paradise; and though the "nigger" was a "useful institution" to his owner, yet it was more as a matter of duty than of interest that the magnanimous Southern held him in perpetual bondage. In fact, the Southern States constituted a great Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, the slaveholders and priesthood; and when a religious congregation in Charleston sold a few "communicants" further "down South" to raise money to repair their church, they had the comfortable reflection that they were sending out catechists and missionaries to teach the way of truth to their yet but half-converted brother on the sugar plantations. As to the Indian, his name did not appear in the biblical genealogies—he was not the son of anybody; they "spected he growed." Of course he inherited no share in the "covenant promises," and the taking of his lands and his goods and appropriating them to better uses was a praiseworthy spoiling of the Egyptians. All this was conscientiously believed five years ago by seven or eight millions of men, women, and children. Does anybody but a Copperhead believe it now?

Is it not possible that the all but universal belief in the inferior nature

* "Essays on the Pursuits of Women. By Frances Power Cobbe." London. 1863. 229 pp. 12mo.

of woman rests on a not less sandy foundation? We look back with astonishment at the solemn decision of Southern judicial tribunals, that, unless restrained by local statute, the master's power over his slave was as unlimited as over his ox; that at common law no indictment would lie against the owner for torturing or even killing his "servant"—that, in short, he had all the rights over his bondman which the volunteer gladiator's oath and the laws of Rome conferred upon the *ludimagister*, "to bind, burn, scourge, slay with the sword, or whatsoever else the master should please." Justice Buller declared that, by the law of England, beating a wife with a stick not thicker than his lordship's thumb was not to be considered as anything more than that "moderate chastisement" which the husband might rightfully administer. Shall we not by and by grow wise enough and humane enough to try to get a mitigation of this judgment and reduce the size of the stick to perhaps the measure of a judge's little finger?

Dr. Johnson, whose strong sense helped him, in spite of the tenacity of his prejudices, to see the hollowness of many of the social shams of his time, said that woman was not made subject to man because she was his inferior, but because, "when two ride on one horse, one of them must ride behind." In our day everybody travels in the East, and the Western world is becoming familiar with the fact that, by the use of a pannier-saddle, which the Orientals call a *kajava*, two persons may travel on one camel and yet ride side by side.

Some time since a European lady expressed to us the regret she felt, in visiting a school which her husband had been instrumental in establishing for the purpose of so far educating peasant girls as to make them useful domestic servants, to find that the girls were not content with the little their instructors were willing to teach them, but that they desired to acquire knowledge enough to qualify them for teachers in higher female schools. When we said that we thought this was a creditable feeling, which ought to be encouraged rather than repressed, she replied, "*Mais, Monsieur, elles aspirent à se déclasser!*" They want to rise above their caste. "Well," said we, "this answer of yours points to a fundamental distinction between your Old-World institutions and those of which we Americans are so proud. The very thing we aim at is to 'déclasser' our people, to relieve them from the servitude and the tyranny of caste, to 'exalt the humble' majority, even at the cost of 'depressing the proud' minority. True, we strive to lengthen upwards the ladder on which all alike stand, that all may climb higher than the highest has yet ascended, but we do not allow the occupant of the topmost round any possessory right to exclude from a place beside him the aspirant who is rising from the lowest."

The European traditions, which reduce woman to the condition of an inferior caste, are in conflict with the whole tone and purport of American institutions. They constitute what lawyers call a "discrepancy," an irreconcilable discord, in our whole social life. Let us begin with recognizing true and liberal principles, and trust to the logic of society to work out legitimate and beneficent results. Let us not dispute whether women shall, if special vocation call them, walk in hitherto untrodden paths, or still be confined to such rude "small chores" as lofty manhood scorns to stoop to; let us not, like the bee, feed one human larva to be a worker, one a mother, and another a drone; but let us administer to both sexes, in every condition of life, that generous intellectual, moral, and physical nutriment which will enable each to develop most perfectly the powers and faculties of its material and moral organization.

No person has discussed this general question with greater ability, none with more of that sage moderation which is the sure token of an elevated and an enlightened spirit, than the noble woman whose essays we take as the text of this article. We do not know how much her works have yet been read in the United States, but no writer of our time, male or female, better deserves to be listened to by Americans who seek the true solution of the greatest social problem which it remains for Americans to determine.

INSIDE: A CHRONICLE OF SECESSION.*

As a story this novel cannot be said to have much merit, and evidently is the work of a beginner, and quite likely his very first literary attempt. Yet it is most readable, and really valuable, being rather a contribution to contemporary history than a work of fiction. Mr. Arthur, a young clergyman, "born and raised," as our Southern brethren say, in the Old Dominion, goes down into one of the cotton States—South Carolina, we should say—and assumes the pastorate of a small church. It is some years before the war, and the minister becomes deservedly popular. He is a Union man, however, and when the rebellion once begins finds many of his parishioners

looking askance upon him, and one, in particular, is inexpressibly shocked at his recreancy. This is Mrs. Bowles, relict of the chivalrous Major Bowles, of South Carolina, and mother of the chivalrous Rutledge Bowles, for a short time an undergraduate in the University of South Carolina, afterwards an officer at the glorious siege of Anderson in Sumter. Also, she is the mother of Alice Bowles, who, in her girlhood, is a pupil of Mr. Arthur's, and with whom Mr. Arthur, of course, falls in love. Notwithstanding his political opinions, his suit is finally successful, for the lady he converts from secessionism, the fire-eating Rutledge Bowles gets himself killed in the war, and Mrs. Bowles dies of grief for the loss of her beloved son and the downfall of her beloved Confederacy, which she loves, in the second place, because it is Southern, and, in the first place, because it was founded by the sovereign State of South Carolina. Along with this plot, but not in any way connected with it, is another. In the early days of rebellion a large, handsome, lavish-handed secessionist, an intimate friend of General Beauregard and Mr. Davis, makes his appearance in Somerville, and by his manners and his high-toned sentiments is at once recognized as a perfect type of the Southern gentleman. A good many men in and around Somerville can curse a Yankee or a Union man with copious and forcible profanity; but when Dr. Peel, the new comer, begins to swear, whole bar-rooms are speechless in admiration, and, as he goes on in a foaming torrent of oaths, even hardened blasphemers might be excused for going down on their knees and entreating him to stop. The doctor captivates the heart of Miss Annie Wright, a planter's daughter, and at the very last moment, while Brother Barker is in the house of the bride's father ready to officiate at the wedding, while the prospective father-in-law is drunk in honor of the event, the bridegroom is discovered to have been a Federal spy during the whole war; worse than that—this associate of Southern gentlemen, who has patronized some of the first families in Somerville, and made love to a slaveholder's daughter, turns out to be a colored man! But, as we suppose, the mere story engaged not much of the labor of the writer, and he need care little if it engages not much of the attention of the reader, whose interest is absorbed by the obvious truthfulness and the astonishing vividness of the picture which is here drawn of a Southern community in Confederate days.

Somerville is like hundreds and hundreds of other towns in the limits of the late slave States. It is a dull, remote, languid, decaying village of some two or three thousand black and white inhabitants, situated somewhere near the geometrical centre of the county of which it is the capital, and surrounded by a cotton-raising district. "A level, post oak, sandy plain is its location; no mountains, no river, and but a scrubby forest." There are three or four churches in it, bare meeting-houses, much in need of paint probably, and each with a most dismal grave-yard near by. There is a hotel, and a post-office, and dry-goods stores "with their red blankets hanging at the doors," and a saddler's shop, and "provision stores sticky with sugar and molasses, and greasy with great piles of bacon." There is also a court-house—

"A square brick building in the centre of the town. But why should one feel the strong aversion I feel for that gloomy building, with its brick-paved floor below, its well-worn and exceedingly dirty stairway, its breezy court-room above, its yellow walls spangled a yard up from the floor with tobacco-juice, its bewhittled benches and hide-bottomed chairs, its doors and posts beplastered with curt sheriffs' notices—half print, half writing—and with notices of cattle lost, written in all possible varieties of spelling and grammar?"

The aversion which the author feels for the court-house he feels because it was there that secession was born, there it rejoiced over its triumphs, and thence it ruled with an iron sceptre those unfortunate men who either avowed their loyalty or were suspected of hating rebellion.

If the birthplace of secession in Somerville was the town-hall, its nursing cradle was the office of the *Somerville Star*, of which the editor-in-chief is Mister, or, if you like, Colonel, or Major, or General, Lamum.

"An undersized man is Lamum. He may be thirty, and he may be fifty years old—you can form no conclusion on the matter merely by looking at him. Excessively lean; very much stooped in the shoulders; face very pale, and never changing color under any possible circumstances; nose long and sharp; thin black hair; of a swift gait in walking; prompt and sharp speech; very shabby in clothing—that is the man.

"Although continually associated with people that do, Lamum never smokes, never drinks, never plays a game—at least of cards. You never catch him in a billiard-room or dogger, unless it is in search of some politician to be found nowhere else. Lamum rarely enters a church—never, in fact, save for some political reason, such as to hear a political prayer or sermon. Yet Lamum swears only when very greatly provoked. No one has ever breathed a syllable against him as a husband. In regard to his various pecuniary transactions his enemies violently assail him; but then his friends as vehemently defend him. As these transactions are enwound

* "Inside: A Chronicle of Secession. Geo. F. Harrington. New York: Harper & Brothers." Pp. 223.

in lawsuits without number, it is impossible to decide upon them in advance of the jury.

"One word expresses Lamum from his earliest manhood upward, heart and soul, body, mind, and spirit, conversation and conduct—in every respect from head to foot. He is a politician. Above politics, beneath politics—if it had any beneath—besides politics he has not a thought or emotion. All his reading is political papers; he holds no conversation, when he can help it, except upon political topics. He knows no ties to any living creature except political ties. As to his wife, he sees her only across the table at meals, or, perchance, asleep in bed when he comes in late at night.

"There is nobody in the world, perhaps his wife excepted—he has no children, he has no time for such nonsense—loves this pale, cold, eager man.

"Like Robespierre, he loves politics not for the office or profit it brings him so much as for the dry sake of politics itself. Something like the intense fondness, not so much of a gambler for his cards as of a chess-player for his mystic game. He has a cold yet infinite zest in the intrigue, the twisting of facts, the magnifying of useful nothings, the diminishing of disagreeable somethings—the downright lying, the flattering, the bullying, the rewarding, the punishing—the wielding of Power, that is it! Robespierre had his guillotine, had he? Every Saturday's *Star* falls like an axe across some man's name if not his neck! Talk about the unscrupulous devotion of a Jesuit to his order!

"Let it suffice to be said, Lamum was, in the most exclusive and intense sense possible to the word, a Politician, not in the sense of a stump speaker. Lamum had a thin, feeble voice—he could not make speeches, never tried. But his pen! Ah, how powerfully he spoke through that! And how he ruled with it hundreds in every county in the State who did mount the stump."

Still better drawn and excellently displayed in action is Brother Barker, the rabid secessionist preacher, who prays bitterly for the Confederacy, denounces Union men from the pulpit, and convinces his hearers by Scripture texts that the South is commanded by the Lord to withdraw itself from a nation of atheists and free-lovers. Then there is Mrs. Warner, the snuff-dipping, lean-faced, fierce wife of the easy-going doctor; there is Tim Lamum, the Confederate provost-marshal, and his young friends who play poker in the office; there is old Colonel Juggins, the illiterate planter, who lives on terms of equality with his negroes in a house no better than one of the shanties "down at the quarters;" there is Colonel Ret Roberts, the aristocratic planter, a furious but high-toned rascal, who is rapidly losing his family negroes, who gives notes of hand he never pays, is free with his claret, ready with his duelling pistols, and unequalled in a speech at the court-house; there is Alonzo Wright, "Mass' Lon," a planter who has been known to kill a negro or two, and who becomes wild when he has made himself drunk with whiskey and takes a fancy to use his revolver; there is Guy Brooks and his brother Paul, the Union men; and Joe Staples, the hotel-keeper, who grows rich, no one knows how, as the Confederacy grows poor; and, besides these, there are a score of other figures, all delineated with painstaking care, so that they appear to be, what we doubt not they are, pictures from life drawn by a careful observer with every opportunity of attaining complete accuracy. We suppose the book to be a perfectly trustworthy, as we know it to be a most interesting, description of the life of Southern loyalists since 1861, and think we speak within bounds when we say that there is no other book which will give the student of Southern history in the last five years a clearer understanding of the way in which the Southern white people were affected by the war. The illustrations by Thomas Nast are in most cases admirable.

MEDICAL ELECTRICITY.*

Two qualifications are pre-eminently necessary for authors—a knowledge of the subject considered and the ability to write in intelligible language. After patiently wading through Dr. Sarratt's ponderous book, we are reluctantly forced to conclude that he is lamentably deficient in clear ideas of the science to which he has evidently given a great deal of labor, and that he has written a book which, for obscurity of diction, viciousness of style, and badness of English, is not excelled by any other volume we have ever read. If it was Dr. Sarratt's aim to make a large book and to fill it with absurd dogmas and speculations, expressed in language which not one man in a thousand of the educated classes can understand, he has met with entire success. If he was desirous of writing a clear, concise, and sensible work on a subject of great importance, he has just as decidedly failed.

There is scarcely a page of the volume under notice which does not contain some glaring error of fact or of grammar. For instance, we are told (page 15) that "some several hundred pages of that portion of the work is thrown out." It is stated (page 42) that "ozone acting the part of an acid unites with the potassium in forming potassa." Dr. Sarratt is, therefore,

* "Medical Electricity: Embracing Electro-Physiology and Electricity as a Therapeutic, with Special Reference to Practical Medicine; showing the most approved Apparatus, Methods, and Rules for the Medical Uses of Electricity in the Treatment of Nervous Diseases. By Alfred C. Sarratt, M.D., etc." Third edition, revised and improved. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1866. Pp. 1103.

ignorant of the fact that acids do not unite with elementary bodies but only with bases, and that consequently the action of oxygen never can be that of an acid. Speaking of the influence of impure air in giving rise to disease, he says (p. 44), that it will cause "no sort of ague, neuralgia, neuralgic rheumatism, nor other periodic disease, if not situated in a meteorological, i.e., malarial region." The medical students, for whom the work is ostensibly written, will be rather confounded to find the adjectives meteorological and malarial used as synonymous.

At page 63, the following specimen of Dr. Sarratt's style will be found:

"Another freak of lightning is mentioned by M. Arago—that lightning has been known to strike, penetrate, and demolish powder magazines, and there upsetting and scattering the powder in all directions, and yet not set it on fire! This fact, though rare—for the setting it on fire and producing an explosion is by far the most usual result—illustrates the law of damage to man; for electricity by friction, as in that case of lightning, never burns, nor even explodes gunpowder if it meets no hindrance; but rather follows an under conductor. In this case it is too quick to fire, burn, or disorganize. It can be demonstrated that electricity or lightning explodes the powder, burns, tears, or disorganizes to destruction only when it encounters in its route a given degree of resistance that actually delays its velocity."

The little germ of fact contained in the foregoing extract could be stated with about one-third the expenditure of words given to it. What "the law of damage to man" is, and why the well-known fact mentioned by M. Arago should serve to illustrate it, are matters far beyond our knowledge. Dr. Sarratt informs his readers (page 64) that "the molecules of the living body is naturally bi-polar," and on the next page that long and large sparks made to strike obliquely on the back of a looking-glass "demonstrates" the arborescent action of electricity.

Electricity is recommended (p. 984) as a remedy for sea-sickness, and directions are given for its use in this affection. Whether any sea-sick persons were ever cured by the application, or whether it has ever been actually employed or not in this connection, Dr. Sarratt does not inform us. We are also told, with his thorough disregard for the grammar of his mother tongue, that, "on going on board at first, it is prudent to have the stomach and bowels free, eating plainly, and have a daily stool."

At page 841 Dr. Sarratt speaks of "iron bi-hydrogen"—evidently supposing that the iron reduced from its protoxide to its metallic form, in very fine powder, by the action of hydrogen, and hence called iron *bi-hydrogen*, is a definite, chemical compound, consisting of one atom of iron and two of hydrogen. Even upon this supposition he has given it a name which is bad enough to make the authors of the system of chemical nomenclature start from their graves.

To follow Dr. Sarratt through all the devious turnings of his book, would be a task which we spare both ourselves and our readers. We have not read a page of it which is not disfigured by some exhibition of ignorance or disregard for the plainest rules of English composition; and the specimens which we have quoted are not, therefore, isolated examples of his style. Instead of being such a book as was and is needed by the medical profession in this country, it is an *omnium gatherum* of platitudes and cheap scientific facts, with here and there a few valuable statements. These latter, however, are almost entirely taken from the works of Du Bois Reymond, Matteucci, Remak, Duchenne, Bird, Althaus, Mitchell, and others, who have written upon the medical application of electricity. When we come to look for Dr. Sarratt's own contributions to a knowledge of the science in question, we find it to consist of descriptions of American galvanic batteries, and the details of cases (some of them interesting, but by far the greater number valueless) which have occurred in his practice. That such a work should be issued with the imprint of J. B. Lippincott & Co. argues much for the good nature of that highly respectable and generally careful house, but little for its discrimination. We trust it will be long before American medical literature is made to bear the burthen of such another book as Dr. Sarratt's.

HALLECK'S INTERNATIONAL LAW.*

As the author assures us on the title-page and in the preface that the present work was prepared as a text-book for schools and colleges, it will be more justly compared with another text-book of similar design than with the larger work of which it is an abridgment, and whose sections and divisions it rigidly preserves. Such a comparison is afforded by President Woolsey's "Introduction to the Study of International Law," of which a second edition was published by Scribner in 1864. For merely school-room pur-

* "Elements of International Law and Laws of War. By H. W. Halleck, LL.D. Prepared for the use of Colleges and Private Students." Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1866. Pp. 380.

poses, the "Elements" has the advantage in point of shape, but the larger print of the "Introduction" and rather fewer pages of open text would make the contents very nearly equal, were it not for frequent notes in the latter, besides a valuable appendix, both of which are excluded by Gen. Halleck. Neither, again, illustrates its subject from the late rebellion, and one will consult them in vain for the case of the *Alabama*. But while both allude to the *Caroline*, Woolsey alone mentions the *Creole* and the *Amistad*.

On the whole, we fail to perceive that in any important respect the newer work is more valuable than the older, while in many it is certainly inferior. Gen. Halleck's first two chapters contain the substance of President Woolsey's introductory chapter, and these may be taken as samples of each author's style, method, and design. The somewhat pretentious but very meagre and vague historical survey of the origin and growth of international law with which the General sets out, is in striking contrast with Woolsey's full yet condensed summary of the practices of classical antiquity and of mediæval times. In the following passages there is a very evident discrepancy, and, though Gen. Halleck's language is not free from obscurity, he seems plainly to be laboring under a serious misconception:

"What was called the law of nations (*jus gentium*) by the Romans was not any positive system of jurisprudence established by the consent of all, or even the greater part, of the nations of the world, and applicable alike to themselves and others; it was simply a civil law of their own, made for the purpose of regulating their own conduct towards others in the hostile intercourse of war. It was, therefore, contracted in its nature and somewhat illiberal in the character of its provision." (Halleck, p. 19.)

"The law of nations, *jus inter gentes*, is not to be confounded with the *jus gentium* of the Romans. This term denoted the principles and usages of law common to all nations, that is, practically, to all nations known to the Romans, as contrasted with what was peculiar to the *jus civile*, the law of Rome itself. . . . [Gaius and Ulpian quoted.] . . . These common usages of nations may run through all the fields of law, and so will include some rules of the international code. But the two evidently cover different ground, and the civil law never distinctly contemplates a law of nations in the modern sense." (Woolsey, p. 27.)

A very good instance of the habitual point of view of each is contained in these extracts:

"Some publicists have argued that, as all sovereign states are considered equal in international law, and as they can never be subjects of *criminal law*, they cannot be punished for offences committed. This is probably true in the strict technical sense of the term punish. Nevertheless, as the injured state may, in order to obtain indemnity for the past and security for the future, destroy the property of the offending state, and kill its citizens, it does, to all intents and purposes, inflict *punishment*." (Halleck, p. 35.)

"Grotius held that a state had the right to punish injuries committed not only against itself and its subjects, but also against others over whom it has no guardianship. . . . This right he derives from a similar right of individuals in a state of nature, which they gave up to society. He adds that it is more praiseworthy to punish injuries done to others than to ourselves, inasmuch as we are then less likely to be partial.

"Few, if any, we suppose, would now undertake to defend the explanation here given by Grotius of the state's right to punish; and the extent which he gives to the right seems equally objectionable. There must be a certain sphere for each state, certain bounds within which its functions are intended to act, for otherwise the territorial divisions of the earth would have no meaning. In regard to the right of *punishing in any case* outside of the bounds of the state, there may be rational doubts. Admitting, as we are very ready to do, that this is one of the powers of the state over its subjects, we can by no means infer that the state may punish those who are not its subjects but its equals. And yet, practically, it is impossible to separate that moral indignation which expresses itself in punishment from the spirit of self-redress for wrongs. As for a state's having the vocation to go forth beating down wickedness, like Hercules, all over the world, it is enough to say that such a principle, if carried out, would destroy the independence of states, justify the nations in taking sides in regard to all national acts, and lead to universal war. And yet extreme cases of outrage may be conceived of, where a burning desire to help the weak abroad, or to punish the oppressor, ought hardly to be disobeyed." (Woolsey, pp. 34, 35.)

Halleck's definition of international law is, perhaps, preferable to the two proposed by Woolsey: "The rules of conduct regulating the intercourse of states," as compared with "the expression of the jural and moral relations of states to one another;" or, "the aggregate of the rules which Christian states acknowledge as obligatory in their relations to each other, and to each other's subjects." But again we discover the aim of the General to be simply to lay down the actual condition of international law, while President Woolsey strives to make the record subserve the higher development of the law. Hence the one has written a dry and juiceless statement, hinting at discussions without going into them, and doing little to elevate the mind of the student, or even to direct him to the noblest sources of enquiry. The other has written less for the memory than for the understanding, and displays, with at least an equal amount of learning and research, a thorough sympathy with the spirit of the age, a perfect consciousness of the crudities and imperfections of a code which shows the fraternity of nations to be

far behind that of the individuals which compose them, and a hearty desire to bring about a closer conformity in all human dealings to the divine teachings. On all moral questions, therefore, President Woolsey's remarks are more copious, and, we venture to say, more enlightened, than Gen. Halleck's. His citation of authorities is constant, and his historical illustrations are generally more complete, more definite, and more interesting. His rhetoric is always more laudable. In logical order there is little to choose. The index of Woolsey is superior, and is of names as well as of things; and in connection with an appendix of works and documents bearing on international law, and another of the most important treaties since the Reformation, with a brief statement of their provisions, renders the "Introduction" a much more permanently useful manual than the "Elements." Except for those who do not read easy Latin, if even for them, we know of no special class with which Halleck would supersede Woolsey, and none whatever with which it should.

MAGAZINES FOR SEPTEMBER.

THE Balaam Box was the name which Christopher North gave—on the *lucus a non lucendo* principle, we suppose—to the receptacle of a vast mass of dubious contributions which went to his editorial room, intending, doubtless, to bless, and remaining to curse him. Too good, or written by too good authors, to make it just the thing to burn them, and not quite good enough to go into print, even the robust-minded Berserker of "Blackwood" was embarrassed by them. The "Atlantic" has evidently succumbed for the moment to the common fate of magazines, and this month publishes "The Surgeon's Assistant," "The Voice," "A Distinguished Character," "The Bobolinks," "Incidents of the Portland Fire," "My Little Boy," "An Italian Rain Storm," "Lake Champlain," "Yesterday," "Woman's Work in the Middle Ages," and "The Chimney Corner for 1866," articles all of which, of course, can be read, and no one of which any human being need care to read. "University Reform" is the words of a favorite son of Harvard, delivered at the great college festival, listened to not without approval by a great many alumni of Harvard, and yet pronouncing in favor of a remodelling of the method of teaching in vogue there, and, to a certain extent, condemning the system of education now maintained. Except in this aspect of it, the essay, which is naturally rather rhetorical or oratorical in tone, is of no great interest or importance. "The Johnson Party" is a model of those slashing articles in which the writer at any rate slashes, whether anybody is effectually slashed or not. It is Sir Philip Francis, we suppose, who being dead yet speaketh in sentences of the style of these: "The will of ordinary men is addressed through their understanding and conscience. Mr. Johnson's understanding and conscience can be addressed only through his will. . . . The President of the United States has so singular a combination of defects for the office of a constitutional magistrate that he could have obtained the opportunity to misrule the nation only by a visitation of Providence." The sonnet by Longfellow, "On Translating the Divina Commedia," is the third of a series, in which he celebrates the close of his task and rests from his labors. "Griffith Gaunt" is doled out artfully as usual. It is broken off in this number at a point where the reader is supposed to be intensely interested, for the heroine is in the middle of a trial for her life, and just about to show her undoubted abilities in the cross-examination and confounding of witnesses. Hawthorne speaks of Thoreau with just appreciation, and of September and October so inimitably, that those passages from his note-book will even add a charm to the New England autumn weather.

"Our Young Folks," in the September number, gives the first of its promised full-page illustrations—a pathetic little picture by W. J. Hennessy, which the engraver has pretty thoroughly spoiled. When an "Infant's Magazine," which is projected, we believe, shall get fairly under way, we hope "Our Young Folks" will feel at liberty to give up those highly poetical allegories, such as "The Pond of the Dollys," which compose so much of each number. All the boys of our acquaintance scoff at them, except occasionally, when Mrs. Stowe makes one, and it is a good deal better than they usually are.

In "Harper" the illustrated papers are—"Army Life on the Border," which is a review of Colonel Marcy's very entertaining book; "Heroic Deeds of Heroic Men," which relates to the operations of the Federal and rebel forces in Texas, and is written by John S. C. Abbott in his inimitable and too well known manner; and "Porte Crayon's" "Personal Recollections of the War," which is the most readable article in this number till one comes to the "Editor's Easy Chair," with its agreeable talk about Gladstone and Canning, Austria and poor Benedek,

"Now from the book of honor razed quite;"

Felix Holt, Rachel and Ristori, a graceful little essay of a kind in which Mr. Curtis has no equal in this country, and William T. Sherman, a Dartmouth doctor of laws. It must be this "Easy Chair" which keeps for "Harper's" the best class of its readers. General Strother bears testimony to the warm, admiring respect Mr. Lincoln compelled, even from prejudiced persons and enemies, if once they met him face to face. He gives us also camp pictures true to the life, and glimpses of Lander, raging because his Massachusetts regiments were cut to pieces at Ball's Bluff; of Stone, who lost that battle; of Banks, who, he seems to think, ought to have had vengeance for it before McClellan got down from Washington, and of this latter himself, the commander-in-chief whose attitudes reminded his observer of Napoleon, and whom he describes as a heavy-limbed little man, "his head large and rather square, complexion florid, and light-red beard." A late Confederate officer writes pleasantly about "Wilmington during the Blockade," and there is the regular allowance of tales of love, written mostly by young women.

"Hours at Home" for September is much as usual. The editor, if it is the editor who writes "Books of the Month," has his little jeer at Miss Evans, who, however, as an author, seems to enjoy a good deal of his approbation. Donald G. Mitchell, who apparently belongs to the party which has no reason to like Congressional commissions of enquiry, imitates the mode of investigation which elicited the truth from unwilling witnesses at Memphis and New Orleans, and proves that his old enemy, the gentleman-farmer, may be a gentleman, but has no right to the other name. The chief literary article is upon Froude's "History of England," and a comparison is drawn between Froude and Lord Macaulay, to the disadvantage of the latter. But the critic appears to be a person so intensely susceptible, that perhaps he is hardly to be trusted in these matters. In judging a poet it may be well enough to be "now and then made to spring from our seats by the startling effect of some bold thought," etc.; but history belongs rather to the literature of knowledge than the literature of power. Perhaps, however, the professor does not mean that he did really jump from his chair when Froude described Queen Mary to him, but only has an inexact and violent way of expressing himself. Mr. Towle talks loftily of those benighted German students, and the superiority of the undergraduates "in our own well-disciplined colleges." He gives us a very tolerable description of duelling as practised at Heidelberg, and justly, and with his usual force of thought, remarks that "men who live in the nineteenth century are behind the age, indeed, if they cling to the doctrine of 'ordeals by battle,'—if they believe in the doctrine that God awards strength and skill in the use of the sword to test right and wrong"—a confusion of two quite distinct institutions.

Of nineteen articles in the "Catholic World" five are original, the best of them being an able examination of two answers which the Church of England gives to the question, Is Episcopal Ordination *a sine qua non* to constitute a valid Ministry? The writer vindicates the correctness of the answer given by the Low Church party, which allows equal validity to the ordination by presbyters. Of the selections, a translation from the French, entitled "Three Women of our Time," will be found amusing reading in the part which speaks of Charlotte Brontë and English life. The other selections are a little out of the line of ordinary magazine readers.

Our handsome contemporary, "The Galaxy," though as yet there is some little uncertainty about it, seems to have pretty well decided on the field which it will occupy. It will not be so good as the "Atlantic," for the "Atlantic" has at its command a better class of contributors in prose and poetry than any yet employed by the "Galaxy." It will be a magazine for young people rather than for thoughtful people; and for young men we should say rather than for young women. These latter, if they like it, will like it for its serial stories, which are very good as serial stories go. This is a feature that, no matter how unaccountable the fact may be, one must concede to be popular. Our own opinion is that its popularity must be attributed to the preponderance of female names on the subscription lists. We should select the paper published in this last number, entitled "Literary Frondeurs," as a fair sample of the spirit which will pervade the Galaxy, and as a rather favorable sample of its ability.

Footprints of a Letter Carrier. By James Rees, Clerk in the Philadelphia Post-office. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1866.)—It was said of the late Dr. Whewell that "science was his forte, omniscience his foible." Though unable to speak of the scientific proclivities of Mr. Rees, we can safely assert that in his desire to grasp universal knowledge he closely resembles the distinguished Master of Trinity. His "footprints" may be found in many provinces of the great domain of knowledge, and, to judge from their wide divergence, he must have been provided during his travels with means of getting over the ground quickly, compared with which the seven-league boots of the fairy tale were of little account. In a duodecimo

volume of rather more than four hundred pages, which is ostensibly devoted to what is called "postal history," we have essays on language, the origin of writing, the confusion of tongues, and the pastoral life; notices of Chinese art and science, ancient Rome, modern architecture, the Declaration of Independence, the Kaffirs, the pyramids of Egypt, Yankee Doodle and the Star-Spangled Banner, the American stage, railroads, the abolition of slavery, and the late civil war (on both which subjects the writer's opinions, we are happy to say, are very sound), Merlin's prophecies, Sir Walter Scott, Abraham Lincoln, etc.; biographical accounts of Cyrus, Penn. Franklin, and other worthies, ancient and modern; historical sketches of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, the American Revolution, etc.; lists of Congresses, Presidents, and Vice-Presidents, and Governors of Pennsylvania, and a variety of other discursive matter, which space will not permit us to recapitulate. It is true these subjects have no conceivable relation to the post-office, but to the volatile genius and active pen of the author that is a matter of little consequence; and as the postal system penetrates into every quarter of the civilized globe, so in a treatise upon that system it is permissible, he evidently thinks, to offer to the reader as many and as various facts, fancies, and opinions as can be crammed into four hundred-odd pages.

Mr. Rees is apparently a post-office clerk of long standing and considerable experience, and those portions of his work relating to the post-office itself, though loosely constructed and incomplete, are, in the main, interesting. With the exception of Great Britain, he has little or nothing to say of the postal systems of Europe; but, as some compensation for this omission, he tells us how letters are delivered on the West Coast of Africa. The anecdotes, constituting what may be called the "romance of the post-office," are not compatible with those contained in Holbrook's "Ten Years Among the Mail Bags," published some years ago. The statement that the New York post-office was, in 1844, established in a new building in Nassau Street, erected expressly for that purpose, will be news to the majority of our readers. But they will doubtless concur in the author's opinion that the structure in question reflects little credit upon the city, and in his conclusions on the subject of American post-offices in general, architecturally considered. To these unfortunate edifices he attaches the severe, but perhaps not unmerited, stigma, that they are inferior in appearance to many lager-beer establishments.

Some remarks on style occur in the preface. The author sets his face resolutely against foreign and learned words, avows himself in favor of "the American language in its plainest style," and states that he has written his book "in a manner which he flatters himself will be received favorably by the masses." In this expectation we trust he will not be deceived; but he certainly gives some odd examples of that severe simplicity which he would associate with the use of "the American language." Thus, wishing to say that on a certain occasion he was about to distribute letters, he tells us that he prepared to "distribute the thoughts, the opinions, the love, the hatred, the wisdom, and the follies of mankind, through the medium of letters," which, though a very fine sentence, is not nearly so comprehensive or exact as if he had omitted everything between the first word and the last. We suspect he has unconsciously exhibited some qualities of "the American language" not altogether reconcilable with plainness of style.

Poems. By Sarah E. Carmichael. (San Francisco: Towne & Bacon. 1866.)—Miss Carmichael is, we believe, the first poetess of Great Salt Lake City. She was brought up a disciple of the Mormon faith, but has abjured it. Some of her Gentile friends, with her permission, have published this thin little volume of her poems, hoping that the proceeds of its sale may enable her to fulfil her desire of coming East and completing an imperfect education. She is not a person upon whom education would be wasted. Indeed, we are inclined to think that she might easily take a very good rank among our living American poetesses. It would not be true to say that she has any great measure of the poetical faculty; but, on the other hand, she has some negative merits. She is not an imitator, or if she is, it has at any rate happened to her to live away in the Land of the Honey Bee, with thousands of leagues of land and water between her and Locksley Hall. She is not affected, she is not misanthropical, she is not without the power to think, and when she does think she is not instantly at work thinking, What is my thought like? Her metres are the old ones, tolerably well used, and occasionally there is quite a noticeable felicity of rhythm, as in the last of these verses from "President Lincoln's Funeral":

"He was weary-worn with watching,
His life crown of power bath pressed
Oft on temples sadly aching—
He was weary, let him rest.

"Toll, bells at the capital:
Bells of the land, toll!
Sob out your grief with brazen lungs,
Toll! Toll! Toll!"

Papers from Overlook House. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1866.)—"The hall has rung with laughter," so the author says, "as some of these papers were read;" and "some have shed tears over the 'Ghost of Ford's Inn,' and said, 'It is too sad!'"—which indeed it is, considered as poetry:

"There was a small church in the little town
Of Bristol, some miles distant, over which
A loving pastor ruled with watchful care,
He came from England."

The prose is worse than the verse, and the whole book is really supernaturally flat. It might have been written for the "Banner of Light" by the spirit of Martin Farquhar Tupper, or communicated by the same personage in a spiritualist circle at which Titcomb was medium. We know of no other branch of literature to which it can be compared for the most perfectly pitiless twaddle, and why any one should write it is the most difficult problem in the world except why any one should publish it.

Articles on any of the subjects usually discussed in this Journal will be received from any quarter. If used, they will be liberally paid for; if rejected, they will be returned to the writers on the receipt of the requisite amount of postage stamps.

All Communications which pertain to the literary management of THE NATION should be addressed to the Editor.

THE POLITICAL FUTURE.

It is easy for persons of a sanguine temperament to prophesy results and to foresee certain victory. But it is not so easy for those who, of a more calm and less buoyant disposition, are accustomed to survey the ground with caution, to calculate chances, and to indulge in no vague and unwarranted hopes. Mr. Seward drew upon the future at ninety days in 1861, but Mr. Lincoln, when within thirty days of final and overwhelming victory, carefully abstained from all predictions.

Just so it is in politics. The man who knows least about statistics, and is least acquainted with the popular drift, is, generally, the most confident of success. The man who is most familiar with these things knows well that there are so many conflicting influences at work as often to overthrow the most sagacious calculations. For example, the general election of 1864 developed such singular results in various places as to baffle entirely all attempts to explain them, at any rate upon any facts which have yet become generally known. Why should Connecticut and New Hampshire have given such meagre majorities for Lincoln—smaller by far than they gave in the spring of the same year, or in 1860 and 1856—while Maine gave a full majority, and Massachusetts and Vermont larger majorities than they ever gave to any man in their history? Why did Western New York and Pennsylvania fall so much below what was expected of them? Why did Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa show such magnificent gains upon their home vote, when the adjoining States of Wisconsin and Michigan did so poorly?

Even if these questions could be answered, how can we account for the diminished vote in 1864, as compared with 1860, in the warmly-contested States of New Hampshire and Wisconsin, while in the States of Vermont and Iowa, immediately adjoining, the vote was the heaviest ever polled, although the minority could have had no hope of success?

How many elections, moreover, are decided by changes unlooked for, and almost unaccountable. Connecticut has twice, in 1860 and in 1866, been carried by gains in counties at the eastern part of the State, such as no one anticipated, and which were not heard of until after the State was supposed by every one to have gone the other way. The same thing has just happened in Colorado, to the great mortification of Senator Doolittle, whose congratulatory announcement at Philadelphia has been made ridiculous by later advices.

Illustrations might be multiplied to show the difficulty of the subject; but we have given enough. There is, however, a broader field for prophetic vision than is afforded by the political struggles of a year or two. It is not nearly so difficult to foretell the issue of a great conflict of principles extending over a course of years, as it is to foresee the popular verdict at an election immediately approaching. And it may be well for those whose faith is shaken by passing events to study the prospects of the future from the indications of the past. The result of one or two elections is of small importance compared with the long range of the future. Indeed, a few temporary reverses are often the very roads which lead to final victory. It was the overwhelming triumph of slavery in 1852 which directly brought about those events which made it possible to elect Abraham Lincoln in 1860. It was Bull Run which secured the abolition of slavery. It was the Democratic victories of 1862 which, by leading the party to show its real *animus*, reaching its height in the riots of 1863, secured the Union triumph of 1864. But for the odious manifestations of treachery and disloyalty in the Illinois and Indiana legislatures of 1863, it may well be doubted whether those States could have been carried for Mr. Lincoln after the military disasters of 1864.

If, therefore, contrary to our full expectation, the policy of Mr. Johnson should be ratified by the people this fall, we should nevertheless lose no confidence in the eventual victory of justice and equal rights. Either by the wisdom or by the madness of the South, our government will be made truly republican. If Mr. Johnson is defeated this year, the peaceable solution of the problem will be easier; but, if

he is successful, the party to which he has now committed himself will go to such lengths as will ensure its final destruction. It is in the very nature of evil to work out its own ruin. And under such a form of government as ours, as the growth of evil is more rapid than in other countries, so its cure is more prompt. Government is in its nature conservative, whether for good or evil; and in despotic administrations this tendency to conservatism is unchecked. In republican countries the energy and will of the people impress themselves more directly upon the ruling powers; and whatever may be the popular tendency at an election, it is fully borne out by the elect. Thus it is that in an aristocratic country like Great Britain the government is always somewhat behind the sentiments of its supporters, while in America it is apt to be controlled by the most advanced section of its party. A Liberal government in England has always been more conservative than the mass of the Liberals, and has never fully carried out the idea and expectation of the party; while Conservative governments have been forced to adopt Liberal measures in order to hold power for a month. It was found more practicable to pass a reform bill under a Derby administration than under the *régime* of Palmerston and Russell; and the admission of Jews into Parliament was actually effected under Tory auspices, after Liberals had struggled vainly to accomplish it. But in this country almost every administration has carried out the most radical ideas of its supporters. Gen. Jackson did not expect to destroy the United States Bank when he came into power, and thousands voted for him, even in 1832, who were not opposed to the idea of a national bank. The Sub-Treasury scheme of Mr. Van Buren was devised by the most radical of his party, who were at first only a small minority of it. The free trade tariff of 1846, the renewal of the Sub-Treasury, and the annexation of Texas, were all measures supported by the most ultra party men among Mr. Polk's supporters. Gen. Taylor's administration was paralyzed by a hostile Congress, and Mr. Fillmore's was nullified by his betrayal of Northern principles before his accession to the Presidency, so that no argument can be drawn from them. But the administration of Mr. Pierce, having an overwhelming majority in Congress during its first two years, was entirely under the influence of the radical pro-slavery section of its party, and did *more*, not less, than was expected of it by the South when Mr. Pierce was elected. The same is true of Mr. Buchanan's administration, though its power for evil was greatly restricted by its defeat in the first session of Congress. Mr. Lincoln afforded a still more remarkable example of the progressiveness of American governments. Elected without a shadow of expectation that he would do more than prevent the *extension* of slavery, and fully intending to confine himself to the most moderate action, he nevertheless was led by the advanced sentiment of his party to the total abolition of slavery, first, in the District of Columbia, and finally throughout the whole land.

We have dwelt upon this characteristic of American government, because both in its good and evil aspects it gives an assurance of healthy progress. Evil that is sufficiently restrained to avoid violent excess, is like those fatal diseases which give no pain until they are incurable. Judicious and moderate wickedness is far more demoralizing than open outrage. If we must sometimes have wicked rulers, we do not regret that they carry their malice to great lengths. But for their excesses it would be difficult, if not impossible, to arouse the people to a sense of their danger. Mr. Johnson would have been just what he is, and his policy just as injurious to the nation, even if there had been no massacre under his auspices. Slavery was just as monstrous and corrupting when it was peaceful, and allowed a few men to talk about its evils without resistance, as it was when it rose in rebellion and sought to destroy the Government. But it would have lasted two hundred years longer, if it had not shown its ferocity and demoniac spirit on so broad a scale. It was in vain, however, that its servile apologists and allies sought to impress this fact upon the Southern mind. And now that they have succeeded in mesmerizing the tiger for a few hours' meek performance at Philadelphia, their exultation is boundless. But it will be short-lived. The tigerish spirit will again blaze from the eyes, and inspire the acts, of the devotees of slavery; and the first important success which they achieve will carry in it the seeds of their destruction. On the other hand, we care little for the platform or professions of the party of liberty. If only it puts forward

men of integrity, whose hearts are true to the cause, we rest assured that they will do more than their professions require, and not less. Partly under the inspiration of their friends, and partly from the folly of their enemies, they will be led, step by step, to do more for the good cause than they ever promised or supposed that they would.

Moreover, on a clear and unembarrassed issue, we have great faith in a people educated like ours. It is no slight task to convince a whole nation of great moral principles, but it is a labor that promises, in the long run, a certain reward. An intelligent Christian people have never yet failed to respond to appeals based upon honor and justice, and we believe that they never will. Even nations whose education has been grossly defective, or who have grown up in total ignorance, have shown their capacity to appreciate noble and unselfish sentiments. The resurrection of half-educated Italy, the noble patience of Lancashire workmen, the steadfast loyalty of East Tennessee, have shown that even among men destitute of the advantages which are secured to every child at the North, a lofty principle may be fully comprehended and heroically maintained. How much more should we expect from the children of free schools and Protestant churches, than from a people who have for centuries been kept in the religious and intellectual darkness of Southern and even Central Italy?

We look, therefore, with absolute confidence to the political future of this country. We grieve over temporary disasters, for the sake of those who now suffer; not because we fear that they will have any permanent influence for evil. We believe in a Divine Power which not only counteracts the wickedness of evil men, but which makes it the very means of effecting good. We have faith in the indefinite progress of the human race, wherever the benign influence of Christianity is once accepted; and we maintain our confidence in the future of man, unshaken by occasional reactions or apparent defeats.

THE PHILADELPHIA ADDRESS.

It is safe to say that had either the suppression of the rebellion or the organization of the Union depended on the general agreement of the people of the North on some theory of the relations of the States in rebellion to the General Government, the rebellion would never have been suppressed and the Union would never have been restored. Our salvation has lain in the fact that, though nearly every county in the loyal States had a theory of its own as to what the Government could or could not do, all acted, except the extreme Copperheads, on the theory that it could do anything which any belligerent might do; that the Confederacy was enemy's soil, and its inhabitants were alien enemies, and all territory wrung from it conquered territory. So that the disquisitions with which the free States rang during the war on the rights of States, the powers of the General Government, the lawfulness of emancipation, happily for us and for mankind, served no better and no worse purpose than to sharpen the wits of those who took part in them. The armies marched and fought and conquered, just as if Davis was the Emperor of Morocco and derived his title from the Koran.

It is, in fact, only lately that even Mr. Johnson acknowledged that he cared a straw about theories. His first messages to the revolted States, after their overthrow, were those of an intensely practical man who means to do whatever the case calls for. There can hardly be a doubt that had he, after Lee's surrender, propounded the doctrines touching the rights of the vanquished to readmission which have emanated from him within the last six months, they would not have agreed to abolish slavery. Why should they? What could he, on his theory of their rights and his own duties, have done, if they had refused to acknowledge the validity of the emancipation proclamation? He could not have held them by military force, for that would have been treating them as a conquered people, which he says they are not and cannot be. He could not claim for the proclamation the powers of an act of legislation. It owes all its force to the fact that it is the order of a victorious general; and nothing is more certain than that, had Mr. Johnson, in June, 1865, assumed the position he now holds, no State would have consented to liberate the negroes, and he would have been bound to support their readmission to Congress in spite of that refusal. At that time, however, he still retained some sparks of the common sense or anti-aristo-

cratic prejudices which led him to refuse to join in the rebellion, and accordingly gave the vanquished to understand that, no matter what lawyers or politicians might say, the plain truth of the matter was that they were beaten in war, and that they would have to submit to whatever conditions the victor chose to impose, and, first of all, to the surrender of their slave property. All the claptrap which he now deals out to deputations as sound constitutional law has been compounded by him since then.

The address of the Philadelphia Convention is, in reality, a long and elaborate statement of the things which Mr. Johnson, in order to be consistent, should have thought of when he succeeded Mr. Lincoln, but which he luckily did not think of, as at that time the country would have displayed very little of its present patience with his performances. It enumerates the various arguments used, or supposed to be used, by the majority in Congress against the immediate admission of the South to its old place, and then proceeds to refute them with arguments which, if good for anything, prove the emancipation of the negroes to have been accomplished by a discreditable trick. "It is alleged," says the author of the address—

"First, That these States [the States lately in insurrection], by the act of rebellion, and by voluntarily withdrawing themselves their members from Congress, forfeited their right of representation, and that they can only receive it again at the hands of the supreme legislative authority of the Government on its own terms and at its own discretion."

Now, as a matter of fact, this was the ground taken by Mr. Johnson before Congress met or had opened its lips, so that it is not really on this point that the issue between him and it is raised. The real question between the President and the majority, disentangled from his own rant and the rant of some of his prominent supporters, is not whether conditions of readmission may be imposed on the South, but whose right and duty it is to impose them. This question whether any conditions may be imposed is a question which he, by his own acts, is now estopped from raising. The statement of the Radical position on this point, as made by Mr. Raymond, may be one which some Radicals will accept as correct; but it is not by any means the strongest ground they might take, nor yet the ground which the more acute and reflecting members of the party do take.

It is quite true, as the Philadelphia Conventionists assert, that representation in Congress never having been held by the South as a privilege or favor, it cannot be withdrawn as a punishment. It may be admitted further, that the States could never "forfeit" their representation—they could not "forfeit" anything whatever; and the reason is that they are what they are by the possession of certain sovereign powers, or supreme powers, if anybody likes the word better—as Mr. Marsh probably would. They never have been sovereign—that is, have never possessed the sum total of sovereignty. But the powers held by the States in severalty ("the reserved powers," as they are called) and those held by the States in unity—that is, the powers of the General Government—are co-ordinately equally supreme or independent powers. They hold them as absolute monarchs hold power the world over, not being responsible for the exercise of them to anybody. Now a sovereign cannot *forfeit*. If the cases like that of Charles I. be cited, we reply that royalty is one thing and sovereignty another. Regal power may be held under conditions, sovereign power cannot be. The States could not *forfeit* either their reserved powers or those held in common with other States. In maintaining that they could and have done so, the Radicals gave the Johnsonites an advantage which the latter have not been slow to use, and which—let us be frank in the matter—is telling with some force in the minds of great numbers against Congress. Sovereign powers, though they cannot be forfeited, may, however, be voluntarily relinquished, resigned, abdicated, or abandoned, and, when abandoned, they must immediately pass over to some one else. Sovereignty cannot lie in abeyance. Secession, in the sense of a withdrawal from an association, is a nullity. But the State, as a political body, may relinquish any sovereign powers belonging to it.

In the address it is further said that "representation is, under the Constitution, not only expressly recognized as a right, but it is imposed as a duty, and it is essential in both aspects to the existence of the Government and to the maintenance of its authority."

The Constitution does nothing of the kind. Representation in Con-

gress is only the instrument through which States exercise their share in the common sovereignty. This sovereignty was not given to the States by the Constitution, as the idea of "duty" implies. These very sovereign powers are the source of the Constitution; they uphold it now, as at the time of its adoption. It has imposed on nobody the duty of exercising national sovereign powers, for the simple reason that it is never necessary, and never has been necessary, to make the exercise of such powers obligatory. All the writers on public law may be searched in vain for any such doctrine as that the possessors of sovereign powers are under a moral or legal obligation to exercise them. The public law of the world is founded on the idea that sovereign powers will never go a-begging. The appetite for dominion is too widely diffused for the exercise of dominion ever to have risen into a duty. We see this illustrated in the case of the elective franchise. It has never occurred to anybody to make it obligatory on men to vote at elections, although each vote only exercises an infinitesimal influence on the government. But even here the parallel will not hold. Individuals hold these rights *under law*, and to every such right there is a corresponding obligation attached; but States do not hold their powers under law. A State may abandon or relinquish a portion or the whole of its sovereign powers while in the Union, just as it did to get into the Union. From the nation of which they form a part, its people cannot escape; but it may relinquish its right to share in the common government, and this we hold the Southern States to have done. If anybody set up the plea that their surrender of this right was not complete, as it was only effected by a minority, we refer him for an answer to the Southern people themselves. Who dares to doubt in any Southern assemblage out of Tennessee the completeness of the act by which the people of each State severed their connection with the Union?

The address is specious and clever, but it has the capital defect of being mainly devoted to proving what nobody denies, and of passing over in silence the only questions on which the public wants to be enlightened. If the revolt of those States has in no way affected the relations of the Southern States to the General Government, of course they are entitled to representation. But to assume this, as the author of the address does in every line, is to beg the question. The sapient argument that the Constitution makes no provision for governing them as dependent provinces is adduced by people who forget that the Constitution makes no provision for the conquest or purchase of foreign territory, and yet both have taken place under it. And there is in the argument the utterly baseless assumption that Congress seeks to govern them as conquered territories. It does nothing of the kind. It desires to admit them to the Union, as every State except the original thirteen have been admitted, on conditions framed by the legislature of the United States; and the conditions which we seek to impose on them are that they shall not profit politically by their crime, and that there shall be nothing in their laws and constitution which shall deny to any human being any right or immunity which his fellows enjoy. If that be tyranny, make the most of it.

THE LATEST VERSION OF THE NEW ORLEANS AFFAIR.

THE official correspondence relating to the New Orleans riot has been published, and it reveals the unpleasant fact that the following most important passage was omitted in the version of General Sheridan's despatch, first published in the *New York Times*, and drawn, we presume, by that journal from official sources:

"In the meantime, official duty called me to Texas, and the Mayor of the city, during my absence, suppressed the convention by the use of their police force, and in so doing attacked the members of the convention and a party of two hundred negroes, and with fire-arms, clubs, and knives, in a manner so unnecessary and atrocious as to compel me to say that it was murder."

The *Tribune* at once pronounced the despatch either "garbled or forged," an imputation which the *Times* resented with great warmth, but the result has shown that the *Tribune* was right. A controversy is still raging between the two journals, and carried on in the usual abusive style. The *Tribune* will have it that the *Times* was a party to the fraud, and the *Times* will have it that the editor of the *Tribune* is a

habitual inventor of calumnies and distorter of news. The truth probably is that the despatch was "cleaned and dressed" in some official bureau—a decent respect for the "constituted authorities" prevents us from speaking out our mind more freely on this point—and was then furnished to the Washington correspondent of the *Times*, who forwarded it in good faith. The vigorous defence of its correctness and authenticity in which the *Times* subsequently indulged was, doubtless, perfectly honest, in the newspaper sense. Party tactics require a journal which serves its party according to rule to certify all party documents, and canonize all party leaders.

Somebody has unquestionably been guilty of a piece of great knavery in the matter; but since the fraud has been exposed, the question of where the guilt lies becomes of secondary importance. Nothing can be sounder in law or in sense than both General Baird's and General Sheridan's statement of their own duty, and that of the civil authorities, in dealing with the convention. Sheridan had clearly a very unfavorable opinion of the leaders of the movement, and of their aims; but both he and his subordinate proclaimed it in unmistakable terms to be their duty, and that of the city officials, to abstain from interference until an overt act of crime was committed. It seems passing strange that cavalry officers should, at such a crisis as this, remember what Mr. Johnson—that great "constitutional lawyer," as one of his admirers recently called him—and his advisers in Washington, as well as the civil functionaries in New Orleans, had forgotten, but what we hope the American people will never forget, that there is not and cannot be in the United States such a thing as an "illegal assembly" for the purpose of discussion. No spoken words will justify any authority, civil or military, in breaking up an orderly meeting; and Mr. Johnson has probably never in his life made a greater display of his unfitness for his present office than in his despatch denouncing the New Orleans convention.

The meeting of the convention—or, if it were not a legal convention, the meeting of the radicals—was announced for the 30th of July. If, as Mayor Monroe and his friends maintain, its object was to overturn the State government, as long as it sought to compass this end simply by passing resolutions and "ordinances," it was as innocent and as harmless as if it had met to dethrone the Queen of Great Britain. It appears, however, according to General Baird, that the city authorities had made up their minds on the 25th, *five days* before the convention met, that it would be unlawful, and that "they knew," according to the *New York Times*, that it would be made "an occasion for addressing inflammatory harangues to negro crowds, and for advising negroes to arm themselves," and therefore determined to break it up, and positively asked General Baird not to interfere, or whether he would interfere with their action. Better justification of General Sheridan's assertion that the attack on the convention was "premeditated" there could not be. They decided that Dostie would make an inflammatory speech, and would deserve to be shot and stabbed, nearly a week before he opened his mouth. We venture to say that there has never been a French prefect or an Austrian "Platz Commandant" who would dare to lay before the world such an account of his own proceedings in a riot as these New Orleans worthies have communicated to the Government of the United States, and without eliciting from it one word of reprobation.

We hold the whole affair to be most serious and important, not so much because some dozens of American citizens have been massacred on a platform at a public meeting at the instigation and with the assistance of the sworn guardians of the public peace—though this is an awful occurrence—but because it has revealed clearly what are the ideas of the President and of his followers as to the status and rights of those persons at the South who happen to differ from the majority touching either the condition of the blacks or the relations of the States to the Government. Mr. Johnson, we now know, does not think them entitled to any more freedom of speech or protection for life and property than the majority in each locality are willing to accord them. In the South, as we all know, the courts are nothing and the police are nothing; the local majority is absolute. And it is not an educated, enlightened, mild-mannered majority, accustomed to respect individual rights and the forms of law. It is a majority trained for a century in the use of violence for the suppression of a particular set of political opinions; for the prevention of all attempts to change, by speech or

writing, a particular kind of political institutions; and, in short, for the rooting out of all individual peculiarities either mental or social. It was the supremacy of this mob law which most distinguished the South from the North and from all other civilized communities before the war, and which made its society so un-American, and its political union with the North so precarious. The grand result which we all looked for from the war—the result without which the war, we have no hesitation in saying, may be pronounced almost fruitless—was the putting an end to this tyranny, the placing of individual rights under the protection of the law as administered by the courts, and the utter effacing of all distinction between a man's liberties as enjoyed at New York and as enjoyed at New Orleans. Mr. Johnson and his followers, it now appears, are willing that, as far as they are concerned, this distinction shall be kept up; that for one reason or another rights which are secured to every American citizen by the Constitution in Massachusetts need not be recognized in Louisiana. The *New York Times* says that although “the meeting of a score of Wendell Phillipses in New York would be a harmless affair,” in New Orleans it would “be pregnant with mischief.” We say, on the other hand, that we have no real Union, we have no real Government, we have no real Constitution, the rebellion has not been really suppressed, order has not been really restored at the South, as long as the meeting of ten-score of Wendell Phillipses in any part of the South can be attended with any outward consequences which would not attend it here. We hope the country will keep this point before it. We have fought through the war not simply to restore the appointment of Southern postmasters and tide-waiters to the President, but to make the great constitutional guarantees for the life, liberty, and happiness of every American citizen as strong and valid in the South as in the North; to provide even for the fanatical and foolish and ignorant and discontented that freedom of speech which it is, we say deliberately, our greatest boast and glory that they enjoy here. Mr. Johnson makes light of the disorders now witnessed at the South on the ground that they are temporary, the natural consequence of the recent termination of the war. They are not temporary; they are not of recent origin; they are not bequeathed to us by the war. They were witnessed long before the war broke out; every Southern boy was bred in them; every Southern man is used to them. Mayor Monroe and his “thugs” only put into practice lessons learnt by the whole of Southern society long before Mr. Johnson was born.

THE CORNER IN THE GOLD ROOM.

For the first time since the suspension of specie payments, gold was worth last week one per cent. for immediate delivery. The phenomenon is easily explained. All the floating gold in the city—amounting to some \$12,000,000, only \$7,000,000 of which is in the banks—has been bought up by a few wealthy speculators, and they, failing in their attempt to put up the price, have endeavored to indemnify themselves by refusing to lend gold. This presses with severity upon merchants who want gold to pay customs duties, and upon speculators for the fall, who have sold gold short, and are forced to borrow it at the exorbitant rates of the day. So far as this latter class of persons is concerned, the public are not interested in their losses. If a man chooses to sell that which he has not got, in the hope that he may be able at a subsequent period to buy it for delivery at a lower price, he takes the chances of the market, and cannot fairly complain if speculators on the opposite side combine to make him pay more instead of less than he got for the property he sold. These are the fortunes of trade, and no fair trader has a right to complain when they make against him. But the “corner” in gold is inflicting no little suffering upon merchants who require gold for legitimate business purposes, and who find that they cannot get it because Messrs. A, B & C have bought up all the floating gold in the city, and will not lend or sell it except at exorbitant rates.

The grievance is not new. It has recurred at intervals during the past three years. On a dozen occasions a few bold operators, commanding large amounts of capital, have been enabled to corner the gold market, to embarrass commercial operations, and occasionally to impair the credit of the Government. And it is in vain that a remedy has been sought. Mr. Thaddeus Stevens tried to cure the evil by making it penal to demand a premium on gold; but such puerilities only

excited contempt. Other loyal men have thought to discredit the gold room and its operations altogether; but, though the room is supposed to be controlled and officered by men of doubtful politics, and Jeff Davis may, perhaps, be quite as popular in that institution as the late Abraham Lincoln, it is none the less clear that, so long as our currency remains at a discount, a gold exchange will be a necessity of the times, and the present one, with all its faults, is probably as good as any new one could be. It is unfortunate, perhaps, for the gold room that quasi-rebels and Copperheads have found admission within its walls. But the outbreak of the war drove nearly one-half of the smart merchants of the South to New York in search of employment for their brains, and that employment they found, for the most part, in the gold room. You shall find there ex-traders from Louisiana, planters from Georgia, merchants from Tennessee, clergymen from the Carolinas—a varied assortment, in short, of Southerners, all differing in their origin and aptitude, but generally agreeing in Southern proclivities. That this class of persons should be in the gold room is, perhaps, unfortunate; that, by combining, they should have the power of raising the price of gold, and so raising the cost of all imported articles, is also unfortunate; but to abuse the room in consequence is, to say the least, hardly logical.

It is the legitimate privilege of every man to buy gold, if he be so minded and can pay for it. The public have no right to say to him: Your purchase of gold is going to add 10 per cent. to the cost of my tea, coffee, spices, claret, and blankets. With that he has nothing to do. He has the same right to buy \$100,000 gold as the public have to buy a pound of tea or a pair of blankets. And there is no law, custom, or comity which prevents him combining with twenty other speculators to buy up all the gold in market. If he does so buy, and so combine, we can only “grin and bear it.” It is hard that a party of gamblers should by their speculations enhance the cost of every cup of tea drunk by the poor throughout the United States. But there is no remedy, save the inexorable operation of the laws of trade, which are sure to come into play sooner or later.

An effort, it is said, will be made at the next session of the Legislature to punish the gold room for its interference with values. It will probably take the shape of a tax upon gold-brokers' licenses and sales of gold. A tax of \$1,000 a year on each license, and of one-tenth of one per cent. on each sale of gold would add a considerable amount to the State revenue, and might be constitutionally levied. But no such vindictive legislation would cure the evil.

The main reliance of merchants whose business is disturbed by the constantly recurring corners in gold must be upon the fundamental laws of trade. If gold be forced above its fair relative value by the speculations of the gold room, it is certain as any mathematical truth that it must react. If gold be made worth one per cent. a day by the cornering operations of bull speculators, specie will flow hither from all parts of the world for employment in so lucrative a business. Already the telegraph, which announced to Europe our embarrassed condition, has notified us that \$500,000 are coming here in the *Alemannia* and \$600,000 in the *Scotia*, besides \$3,000,000 just received in the California steamer. At this rate the bulls in the gold room will have their hands full within the next fortnight. They may undertake to corner the New York market, but they can hardly expect to carry all the bullion of the civilized world.

Pressure has been brought to bear upon the Secretary of the Treasury with a view to induce him to sell more gold. A *pronunciamiento* in this sense, signed by leading bankers, was published in the papers a few days since. The Secretary has experience enough to distrust any collective petition of bankers or merchants. Such petitions are too often prompted by individual interest. If we are ever to get back to specie payments, the corner-stone upon which the new edifice will be built must be the specie reserve in the United States Treasury. Resumption will take place when that reserve becomes so large that the Secretary of the Treasury can afford to say to the holders of legal tenders: “Gentlemen, we are prepared to pay off your paper dollars in gold.” On that instant the banks will either resume or fail, and the era of paper money in this country will come to an end. But if the Secretary is to go on selling his gold as fast as he gets it, how will he

ever be able to redeem, or proclaim his readiness to redeem, his legal tenders?

The gold market is in a very dangerous position. There is no reason why gold should be higher now than in March last, when it sold at 124. The present premium is artificially maintained, and, as the laws of trade vindicate themselves, a fall of ten to twenty per cent. would not be an extraordinary event.

THE PRESENT CONDITION OF SMALL-ARMS AMONG THE LEADING POWERS OF BOTH HEMISPHERES.

It is one of the curious facts in the history of arms that improvements upon established forms and systems of construction have always been very cautiously received, and a long time has invariably elapsed before they have superseded those which have previously been in use. The enormous expense involved in changing the arms of a nation may account for the reluctance with which the work is undertaken; but the vital importance of the questions at issue constitute the chief motive for delay, and at the same time the necessity for prompt action when the superiority of the improvement is clearly proved.

More than a century elapsed after the invention of gunpowder before the bow was superseded by the musket in England. It was nearly as long after the invention of the flint-lock before it took the place of the match-lock, and, to come down to a period within our own recollection, the percussion-lock was long regarded as an invention of doubtful value, and, even after it was universally used by sportsmen, the idea of its ever being adopted in military service was regarded as preposterous.

The civilized world is now in the midst of a revolution of this kind which many persons suppose to be the result of recent and previously unthought-of discoveries. In truth, however, the history of the introduction of breech-loading fire-arms serves but to confirm the fact we have stated. More than one hundred years ago Benjamin Robins (a man whose researches into the principles of gunnery have never been surpassed in sagacious elucidation), after describing a clumsy contrivance for loading a rifle at the breech, goes on to say, "Somewhat of this kind, though not in the manner now practised, would be, of all others, the most perfect method of constructing this sort of barrels."

An awkward and unwieldy breech-loader, known as Hall's, was tried to some extent in our service some thirty years ago, and since that time many different patterns have been tested to a greater or less extent. All of these, however, till within a few years, have been adapted to the use of a paper cartridge, except Maynard's, the ammunition for which was contained in a brass cartridge having a vent in the base, through which the fire from the cap communicated with the powder. This form of ammunition, which was patented in 1856, and is in extensive use by sportsmen, is exceedingly simple and ingenious in its construction and mode of loading, the cartridges being used over and over for an indefinite length of time, and loaded by the sportsman for his own use by a contrivance which ensures a perfectly true entry and delivery of the bullet, and a degree of accuracy which no other breech-loader has so invariably attained.

The demand created by our recent war for arms of the greatest possible destructive power led to the speedy production of a great variety of breech-loaders, and the copper cartridge having the fulminate in its base, which was introduced at an early stage of the war, was found to possess such obvious advantages in its being water-proof, and in doing away with the necessity of capping, that all recent inventions of breech-loaders have been adapted to its use. The most successful arm of this description, and the one which has been most extensively used in our service, is the Spencer repeating-rifle. This weapon has a magazine in the stock capable of containing seven cartridges, which may be discharged in very rapid succession, and by a recent improvement, patented by Edward Stabler, of Maryland, the gun may be used as a single loader, and the cartridges in the magazine reserved for the critical moment when it may be most desirable to pour in a continuous fire.

The Henry repeating-rifle is another and entirely different form of the same kind of gun, the magazine being under the barrel, and capable of containing fifteen cartridges. This gun has some decided points of superiority over the Spencer, and some objectionable features, which existed in the form in which it was at first constructed, have been obviated. In its present form it is, probably, unsurpassed in simplicity and efficiency by any repeating-gun yet produced. The Henry and Spencer repeaters, and several patterns of single-loading breech-loaders, have been used to a greater or less extent during our recent war, and the testimony of officers and men has invariably

been, that no opponents armed with muzzle-loaders could stand before them. The incalculable value of breech-loaders on the field of battle, and the absurdity of postponing their introduction, has been urged by able writers with all the force of argument based upon self-evident theory and backed by repeated experience. The same facts and the same experience have been brought forward and urged with equal energy, by equally able advocates in England, and yet it was not till the Prussian army, equipped throughout with breech-loaders, had swept the troops of Austria before it, as if they were a band of savages armed with bows and lances, that the world seemed to awake to the fact that the weapons we had heretofore relied upon were henceforth to be of no avail.

Prussia had shown her sagacity in being the first to adopt breech-loaders throughout all branches of her service, and she has reaped the benefit of her decision, and stands to-day among the first-class powers of Europe. Fifty years hence the needle-gun, which has secured for her this position, will be found only in museums, and the wonder will be that such results could ever have been achieved with so clumsy a weapon. We have a dozen breech-loaders as far superior to the needle-gun as the needle-gun is to the Austrian musket. It was brought here for trial years ago and was not deemed worthy even of serious criticism. It is said to be a cheap gun, and this is certainly a merit; but our people will not be likely to look with respect or apprehension upon a breech-loader which leaks so badly that it has to be cleaned after fifty or sixty rounds—which boasts of 800 yards as its greatest range—must be set at full cock in order to load it, and kept so till the time of firing, uses paper cartridges, the fragments of which are blown back into a chamber provided for their reception, and is heavier than the Springfield musket. Such a gun would be dear as a gift. Yet nothing superior to this has yet been seen here, the production of Continental Europe!

In England there seems to be some just appreciation beginning to be felt of the metallic cartridge which is used in the several modifications of the solid-hinged breech-block system of Snider, Berdan, and a host of others, all of which are covered in their vital parts by patents obtained in the United States, England, and elsewhere in 1860, by Edward Maynard. On the Continent, however, the military authorities seem to be groping in that ignorance of mechanical science which was so long the impediment here to any advance beyond the old paper-cartridge arms. Even within a few weeks we received information of the revival, as a new and great invention, of the first revolver shown at Washington, that of Cochran, which, after creating a great newspaper sensation, died ignominiously some thirty years ago.

What France is doing is of course unknown, for Napoleon keeps his own secrets in such matters; but the fact that he has recently purchased a large quantity of gun machinery in this country indicates (if any one needed such evidence) that he is not asleep. Russia, and even Turkey, have sent to us within a year for samples of our breech-loaders. The officers of the Russian frigates which visited us two years since searched our gunshops for new inventions in this line, and finding in one of them a sample of the Peabody rifle (great improvements in which have since been effected) pronounced it the best specimen of a military arm they had seen, and invited the inventor on board to exhibit it to the admiral.

The Snider alteration of the Enfield rifle seems to be the best form yet reached in England, as it is pronounced to be not only the best mode of altering the old style of guns, but superior to any new pattern of breech-loaders. It consists simply of a solid breech-block turning sideways in front of the hammer, and then sliding back on its hinge to withdraw the empty cartridge. The ammunition is contained in a metallic cartridge, resembling Maynard's, except that the cap is placed upon the cartridge itself, and fired by a sliding pin which is struck by the hammer. One hundred thousand Enfield rifles are now in process of alteration on this principle in the English armories.

In fact, however, the whole civilized world is at this moment in a state of doubt and uncertainty, convinced only of the absolute necessity of a speedy change, and not a little perplexed to decide what it shall be. A board of officers have for a year past been examining arms for the purpose of selecting the best for our own service, but as yet no decision has been arrived at conclusively. The multitude of apparently trifling details which have to be considered individually and relatively render the task exceedingly difficult, and the vast importance of the question forbids a hasty solution. New inventions also are continually appearing, and no one can say that the best weapon of to-day may not be surpassed by a better to-morrow.

From information which we have recently obtained we have reason to believe that a rifle will soon be produced in this country which will be even cheaper than the needle-gun is claimed to be, yet as a military arm will be in advance, especially in its ammunition, of anything yet known. The am-

munition we have examined and can pronounce upon with confidence. Of the gun we have only seen drawings, but these give such assurance of simplicity, strength, and economy as to warrant a prediction of its success. At all events, a comparison of American inventions in this line with the best that have appeared abroad, is sufficient to relieve us of any apprehension of being left in the background, and if, as some have confidently predicted, the tendency of improvements in the destructive power of arms is to put a stop to all wars by making manifest the absurdity of resorting to such arbitrament, it would seem as if that much-to-be-desired day could not be far distant.

EX-POST-FACTO PROPHECIES.

SEVERAL years ago we heard a sermon in the South on the exclusive topic that railways were plainly prophesied in the Old Testament; and now we have in the papers of the day an article, by another clergyman, in which the author thinks he proves that the Atlantic Cable, or all submarine telegraphs, are prophesied in the same portion of the Bible.

The supposed prophecies of modern events form a very extensive chapter of the long history of misapplications of the Bible, which have caused to our species immeasurable contest and woe; and every man earnestly devoted to religion must deplore this trifling with the sacred Book, however sincerely these discoverers of prophecies after the fact may be wedded to their extravagances. They seem to consider a prophet of the Old Testament nothing more than what the ancients believed their presaging oracles to be—mere foretellers of events. He who believes in a God, omniscient as well as almighty, need not be told that God could have given foreknowledge of historic or other events, if His wisdom had ordained it thus; but the whole course of history also tells us that Providence has abstained from giving to man information of threatening errors outside of the sphere of religion. All the great errors which have swept like plagues over the earth—the witch trials, the fearful errors in medicine, in navigation, in economy, in criminal trials, in government, in philosophy, indeed, in every sphere of action—might have been prevented, or certainly mitigated, had Providence seen fit to give man a distinct warning or distinct prohibition. And here we find men who, in the full honesty of their heart, think they can show us that thousands of years ago an event now taking place, and which appears to them exceedingly wonderful, simply because novel, was prophesied; but prophesied how?—in language which no one understood, or could understand, to mean the particular event, and which could not, therefore, have any influence, either moral or mental, upon mankind. It is a prophecy which is discovered after the event predicted has taken place. Harsh as it may sound, it is nevertheless true that these puerilities reduce the Maker, and Knower, and Guider of all things to a being who says, when something is done which appears to puny man very great, Did I not tell you so?

The object of these persons surely cannot be to prove the inspired character of the Bible from these supposed foretellings. There are more remarkable cases on record than the prayer of Habakkuk applied to the under-sea telegraph, which nevertheless have induced no one, as far as we know, to consider the author of the prophecy to have been inspired.

What prediction was there ever heralded a great event more clearly than the passages in the "Medea" of Seneca foretelling the discovery of a great western land? Columbus entered it in his manuscript, "Libro de las Profecias," in which he collected all passages which seemed to him to indicate that there was in the west an Atlantis, and that, by sailing westward, he might reach the eastern end of Asia. This remarkable book of prophecies is given in "Navarrete's Collection," Vol. II., No. 114, p. 272. Columbus, though a devout Roman Catholic, made this collection in spite of the fact that some of the fathers of the Church had declared it impious to believe in an Atlantis or western continent, because, said they, the Bible does not mention anything regarding it—a very striking illustration of that kind of Biblical argument which we might call *argumentum a non monito*—in other words, founded on the non-mention in the Bible; as indeed one of the arguments in favor of slavery by an American bishop was that the Bible denounces slavery nowhere as a sin, although it existed everywhere when Christianity was founded. So did torture exist everywhere, so did gladiatorial brutalities, so did suicide exist in the Roman empire everywhere; but there is no passage in the whole Bible, from beginning to end, directly forbidding any one of them.

Seneca makes the Chorus in Act II. of his "Medea" say the following words, which, we frankly confess, amaze us anew every time we bring them back to our mind:

"Venient annis sæcula seris
Quibus Oceanus vincula rerum
Laxet, et ingens pateat tellus,

Tethysque novos detegat orbes,
Nec sit terris ultima Thule."

This may be rendered somewhat in this way:

"In the late years shall come at length an age
In which Oceanus shall close us in
No more, but a vast land shall be revealed
And Tethys shall a continent unveil,
Nor Thule longer be our utmost bound."

How did Seneca come to write these lines? There may be hundreds of causes, but all will agree that they do not prove any inspiration; for if, indeed, Seneca was inspired in writing this passage of his "Medea," then it would prove that books were inspired which nevertheless are of no ethical or religious value to us.

The simple truth is, that if you choose you may interpret anything whatever from an ancient and mysterious book. There would probably be little difficulty to prove the foretelling of the rebels being beaten, and rising again nigh a year after, from the "Veda" or any other Sanscrit lore.

Mainly truthfulness is the first ethical requisite of all interpretation. Neither ingenuity nor worship of some favorite theory can stand in lieu of rectitude of mind, of devout reverence, of truth, or of common sense.

PARIS GOSSIP.

PARIS, August 10, 1866.

THE rain and wind of this disagreeable month are cheating us both of our fruit and our summer. The unhappy mortals condemned to remain during the season of *villeggiatura* within the noisy precincts of the "metropolis of Europe" have found what the Parisians call their "*pique-niques*" sadly interfered with by the unpropitious state of the atmosphere, while the visitors to the fashionable spas and the favorite points of the coast are loud in their lamentations over the loss of their accustomed pleasures. The rain came down so persistently at Vichy from the time the Emperor arrived there that his Majesty, tired out by the hopeless soaking, suddenly gave the order to depart; and, leaving the imperial villa by an early train, had quitted the town and returned to St. Cloud before any one out of the villa knew that he was going. Great was the consternation of that spoiled minion of imperial favor. The *maire* had been planning no end of splendors for the coming fête-day of the Napoleons; the *curé* had been negotiating with his episcopal superior for a grand *Te Deum* on that glorious 15th. The *impresario* who presides over things theatrical and operatic had engaged several of the first *artistes* of Paris, in view of the imperial presence; various balls were being got up at the Salle du Prince Imperial; Alberti, the great conjuror, was getting ready all his most notable wonders for the especial delectation of his little highness, who, fully recovered from the effects of his fall, was looking forward to this display with a full share of boyish eagerness, but who has been whisked away with his "august" papa; M. de Caston, whose feats of calculation and divination so far surpass all that the most skilful conjurors have hitherto attempted, was to have done his utmost in the Emperor's presence on the evening of the day on which he departed; and M. Lemerrier de Neuville was to have given a grand show-off of his wonderful marionettes at the Villa Napoléon on the following day. Everybody is "desolated" at this downfall of the programme of amusements, based on the presence of the Emperor and his household, even to the wives and daughters of prefects, senators, etc., who had brought with them a stock of their best smiles and toilettes, whose brilliance they are now forced to expend on less illustrious optics.

Every little detail in the life and doings of the Emperor being gravely discussed by the public, a controversy has been going on between two of the most popular journals of this city, as to whether, when the Emperor takes his daily bath at Vichy, anybody is present in the imperial cabinet save the imperial personage himself and his valet? One of the journals in question affirmed that, on these occasions, a physician was always present, the other declared the presence of the doctor to be a creation of the imagination of its respectable *confrère*. Happily for the peace of mind of those who seek for the "truth of facts" in its minuter developments, the declaration of the physician whose co-operation in the imperial rejuvenation was thus alternately asserted and denied, has authoritatively settled the question in the affirmative, and the world is now informed that whenever the Emperor takes his bath, Monsieur le Docteur Alquié, inspector of the waters of Vichy, and physician to his Majesty when the latter is at Vichy, remains in the imperial bathroom from the time his imperial patient enters his bath until he quits it.

The numerous educational establishments of Paris have been busy with the annual competitions which bring so many medals, "purses," and other rewards to the lucky "firsts." The colleges, lyceums, etc., in the dependence of the university have seen the appropriate distinctions bestowed on their

various ranks of laureates. The schools of music, eloquence, declamation, painting, etc., have rejoiced with their most promising "subjects" in the various gains of the latter. The "first prize" at the Beaux Arts will go to Rome and live there for five years in clover, at the cost of the state, in the beautiful Villa Medici, bought by the French Government, with its noble halls, its delicious gardens, and its lovely views, expressly as the home of this class of laureates. There they will continue their studies with the aid of all the artistic stimulus that can be furnished by the Immortal City, whose people are just now in a frame of mind as jubilant as that of their rulers is the reverse. The prince of modern French composers, M. Auber, now near the eightieth year of his green old age, flattered by younger artists, and petted at court, where he is both Chapel-master and intendant of music in general, is at the head of the Conservatory, and is said to be radiant with the satisfaction caused him by the flourishing state of the musical department of that unrivalled school; whereas the fine gentlemen, all tragic authors of some repute, are currently reported to have been wearing crape on their hats for the last week, there not having been a single prize adjudged to any aspirant in the branch of dramatic composition over which they preside. Since the schools have got through with their examinations, the barristers have been hard at work canvassing for their favorite candidates at the annual elections of members of their council in place of those who are about to retire, and also for the annual election of the president of their order, who is called the *bâtonnier*, an honor eagerly coveted by all its members, and generally, but not always, bestowed according to seniority.

The principals in the war, of which we are still dubious as to whether we should qualify it as "late" or "future," are said to have been somewhat embarrassed, as well as aided, in their diplomatic chatterings at the court of the Sphynx, by the terms of affectionate intimacy on which their representatives have come to find themselves with the exalted personages to whom they are accredited. The Prussian envoy is greatly liked at the French court; the Austrian ambassador and his brilliant wife are prime favorites both with the Emperor and the Empress, Princess Metternich being, in fact, one of the most admired and fêted of the great ladies of the day, and doing more with her wit, liveliness, and manifold accomplishments to keep the court atmosphere from stagnating, than all the other members of that charmed circle put together. The Chevalier Nigra, handsome, accomplished, supple, clever, and charming, writing the most elegant Italian verses in honor of the Empress, or *apropos* of any incident in regard to which the couplets of a polished and courtly muse can be supposed to be acceptable, possessing, among his other agreeable social talents, a skill in the higher branches of cookery almost equal to those of "The Great Alexander," especially excelling in the preparation of the fried delicacies so much in vogue in Italy, and occasionally treating his imperial hosts to the most exquisite things in this line, cooked in their august presence, with the aid of an Italian *brasero* and a silver frying-pan, is fully as great a favorite as the Metternichs. This amicability of *rapprochement* between potentate and diplomats is most useful and agreeable in ordinary times; but its possible inconvenience, when a stand-up fight is to be fought with the aid of diplomatic fisticuffs, is apparent. It is rumored that the three sovereigns whose conflicting claims have been giving their imperial go-between such a world of trouble, have often been compelled to exercise rather a strong pressure on their respective representatives, whose reluctance to deliver themselves of unpalatable communications led at times to a fear lest they might even compromise their principals through their unwillingness to speak out plainly when charged to make some unwelcome declaration. The success, which has crowned the Emperor's efforts to put an end to this horrible war would seem, however, to show that the personal likings in question have not, on the whole, been unfavorable; though, fair as appears to be the promise of the diplomatic heaven, the public here is not altogether reassured in regard to the speedy termination of hostilities.

Anecdotes of the actors in the stirring events of the campaign of this summer are not wanting; kings, emperors, generals, and statesmen passing rapidly through the eye of the magic-lantern of Paris gossip. King William, though he has not done any actual fighting, has exposed himself both on the field and in taking reconnaissances, with an utter indifference to danger for which few would have given him credit beforehand; while Victor Emanuel has performed deeds of daring in the thick of the combats in which he has taken part, which will entitle him to the appellation of "lion-hearted" so generally given to him by his people. Of the statesmen involved in the quarrel, Bismarck is naturally the most conspicuous; of an iron resolution, and as autocratic as though all other men were shadows, yet homely, jolly, epicurean, in private life, of great simplicity of manner, and cracking his joke with high and low; an utter contrast to those two French fossils, Thiers and Guizot, who agree on nothing but in hating the Emperor, and who

being both at their country seats, and near to one another, have been interchanging dinners at which they might well, like the soothsayers of old Rome, have laughed together at their own pretensions, were it not that they are both, like most Frenchmen who consider themselves "superior," far too deeply impressed with the sense of their own greatness to indulge in anything so undignified as a smile.

THE COUNTRY OF THE HOCK.

HOCHHEIM, June 12.

IN walking from Frankfort to Mayence, on the right bank of the Main, about half an hour's walk from the latter, one passes this little village, made famous by its wines. I left Frankfort yesterday at noon, and walked down the wide and pleasant valley of the Main, stopping at a little village over night, and reached here at noon. The Main valley is far wider than I thought, from ten to fourteen miles, beautifully variegated with sandy plains and wide low bottoms, all gradually sloping upward to the distant hills, that look to-day, in the smoke, like a chiselled basement of the heavens, only of a little darker blue. It is a fertile valley, with fields of generous rye and potatoes, and on every sunny side of a hillock is a vineyard giving promise of plenty of wine.

The factory has been established here several years, and has meantime made a reputation beyond its merits—great as they are—and in part by dishonorable practices. For many years it was carried on by the firm of Burgeff & Co., who did not hesitate to sell their wines under the best known French brands, as the Clicquot, etc., and there was then no redress in the hands of the Frenchmen who were injured. On the 1st of June, 1865, however, there was concluded and put into operation between France and Germany a sort of reciprocity treaty (*Handels Antrag*), by which French wines were allowed to be imported into Germany at a lower duty than formerly, while, on the other hand, the Germans were forbidden to use French brands. Not long after this there was a festival of some sort at Frankfort, to which the Hochheimer manufacturers sent as a present twenty dozen of their best, labelled Mumm, one of the best champagnes of Rheims. One of the guests, a Mumm by name and a relative of the Rheims factors, upon tasting the wine discovered that it was not French, made affidavit to that effect, and caused Messrs. Burgeff & Co. to be heavily fined. Since then there has been no German wine sent out with French or other brands.

It was not necessary. The German wines are good; they are admirable; for their own uses they are better than the French; and such false use of brands as above mentioned has only clouded their reputation and postponed their future.

There are made here three different brands—the genuine Hochheimer, the sparkling Hock, and the sparkling Moselle. Of these the Hochheimer is by far the best, and I need scarcely say that very little, if any, of it is ever seen in America. It is not properly a champagne or *Schaumwein*, that "moveth itself in the cup," but it is still, soft, smooth, and of a most charming bouquet. I can conceive nothing finer among wines. The most admirable champagnes, tasted after Hochheimer, seem superficial, evanescent, and poor. It has a deep and quiet richness, a mellow and soothing flow, and an absence of vapidity that are inimitable.

The proprietors were chary of their answers in everything that looked too closely into the operations of the factory, but I made myself sufficiently certain, from various indirect questions, that no Hochheimer goes to America; very little, if any at all, goes to England. The Germans themselves have a quiet way of enjoying good wines, which they well know how to select, and they take good care of most of the Hochheimer. It is only the sparkling Hock and the Moselle that find their way across the Atlantic, in any quantities at least. The average cost per flask, of a quart capacity, of the wine sent from this factory to America is one florin, or forty cents! So one of the proprietors told me, to my great astonishment. That is at the rate of \$1.60 per gallon, while the Hochheimer often sells for \$7 and \$8 per gallon, and it was only a few days ago that 144 gallons of Steinberger (a still wine) sold at the rate of \$9.75 per gallon on the spot where it is made. From these figures it may be judged what sorts of wine are kept at home by the Germans and what sorts are sent over to us Americans.

The process of wine-making is more simple than I had supposed, but requires considerable time. The factory was in full operation when I was there, employing between eighty and ninety laborers.

When the grapes are picked in the fall they must be pressed at once, else there is a slight fermentation, and they are useless for the finest wines. If red grapes are pressed the same day they are picked, a white wine can be made of them; but if they lie a week the juice ferments very slightly, and receives the color of the skin of the grape, and red wine is the result. The

Hochheim factory has presses scattered over the country, to which are sent the best workmen in the factory, and in this manner a better juice is secured than if it were purchased of the growers. The grapes are bought of the latter by the pound, thirty-five pounds making, ordinarily, fifteen quarts of wine. When the juice is pressed out it is put into large vats, and allowed to ferment till spring. In the spring a small portion (the factors only know how much) of white sugar is mixed with the juice, and it is put in bottles in the "hot-room," to wit, up-stairs. The bottles remain here on their sides eight or ten days, when they are carried below into a first, then a second cellar, where they lie at first horizontal, but finally inclined at an angle of about thirty degrees. In this last position they are turned over every day to allow the sediment to accumulate on the cork. If less than one-sixth percent of them are broken by fermentation the workmen are dissatisfied. In the fulness of time they are brought up-stairs to be "disgorged," the operator carefully keeping the bottle upside down, so as not to disturb and remix the deposit that has accumulated during the six, eight, or twelve months that it has lain in the cellar. The operation of "disgorging" is one of delicacy, and requires considerable skill. The operator holds the bottle still a little inclined and pointed from him, while with one hand he cuts the strings, and gradually loosens the cork, which presently flies out suddenly, and is followed by the gas and a few spoonfuls of wine, which completely carry away the sediment. All this happens before the workman can arrest it with his thumb, and he must be quick, or he loses too much wine. He then passes the bottle to the next workman, who fills the remaining space with *liqueur*, to wit: a mixture of melted white sugar, a little very old wine, and some Cognac. The proportion in which these three are mixed was withheld from me as a secret of the trade; the amount put in each bottle varies very slightly, though it is generally over a gill. The bottle is then ready to be recorked, wired, labelled, and packed. That which is to be sent to India is fastened and packed with the greatest care. Every box of bottles is weighed and numbered, so that, should a bottle be taken out between here and Calcutta, it can be discovered on investigation.

I have said nothing about the various mixings that take place in the casks before the juice is put in bottles, since that is kept secret. In the vicinity are grown many qualities of grapes, some good, some indifferent, and, for the manufacture of even champagne, some must be "mixed up," and others "mixed down." All this is done while it is in the casks by an ingenious system of pumps and hose. I will not say that nothing else is added besides what I have mentioned above; one of the proprietors gave me his assurance that the admixture, first, of white sugar before bottling, second, of white sugar, old wine, and Cognac at the end of the process, completed the whole list.

The grape from which the Hochheimer itself is made is a white grape, called the Riesling; the other varieties are made from red grapes, called the Earl of Burgundy and the Klibroth.

But the king of German wines is the Steinberger. I have above given the price at which a quantity of it was lately sold. It is grown near Biebrich, on the Rhine, in a vineyard of one hundred acres in extent, owned by the Duke of Nassau. The vineyard stands on the summit of a gentle hill, about two miles back from the Rhine, on the right bank. It is naturally a very favorable locality, and the duke has brought it to perfection by the greatest care and attention through many years. The Steinberger wine is the pure juice of the grape, unmixed with any other article whatsoever. There is, of course, but little of it in circulation, and all that is offered is eagerly bought at great prices. It would be fatal to one's reputation for sanity to offer such wines in the American market. Our people could not understand the prices that it would be necessary to demand, and any one who imported such wines they would regard with pity as a sheer lunatic.

MUSKINGUM.

Correspondence.

THE "NEW GOSPEL OF PEACE" ONCE MORE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION

I see that a correspondent of THE NATION, Mr. "N. H.," is not disposed to let the question of the authorship of the "New Gospel of Peace" rest where the author and Mr. Grant White have left it. Now I am reluctant to "put in my oar," but I must say that, in my opinion, Mr. "N. H." has shown himself a good deal stronger than a yoke of oxen at drawing an inference. He says that Mr. Grant White "tells us of the difficulty he encountered in finding the 'Chaldee Manuscript,'" and that he thence concludes "that it is quite impossible that the 'New Gospel of Peace' should have been written in im-

itation of that 'Manuscript.'" If this were a correct statement of the case, Mr. Grant White would be a much duller man than he has the credit of being if he did not see a clear conclusion against him. What he does say is, that because the "Chaldee Manuscript" was suppressed, and to obtain a sight of it even on the other side of the Atlantic has been so difficult that Dr. Shelton Mackenzie, although he searched high and low in both countries, found but one copy of the magazine containing it—because of this suppression, and the fact that the "Manuscript" was produced "fifty years ago," Mr. White concludes, and, I think, very reasonably, that the "New Gospel of Peace" was not written in imitation of the "Chaldee Manuscript." Very plainly, it was from the general ignorance of that "Manuscript," not from his own special ignorance (although he mentions that), that Mr. White drew his inference. This general ignorance, I am quite sure, is much greater than either you or your correspondent seems to suppose. For instance, I, though not a literary person, am very fond of books, and read more than ninety-nine in a hundred even among educated people; I see literary people, and I have access to a good library in which a copy of the "Noctes Ambrosianae" has stared me in the face for five or six years, and yet I not only never saw the Chaldee Manuscript, but I never even heard of it until this discussion arose. Since then I have read it, and I must say that I find it a somewhat stupid and altogether an incomprehensible performance. You may be sure that the "Chaldee Manuscript" will owe a great deal more in the way of readers at least to the "New Gospel of Peace" than the "New Gospel of Peace" can owe in any way to the "Chaldee Manuscript."

In addition, I will venture to ask if these attempts to worm out the authorship of this book are not something more than superfluous? The public has decided that the book is one that it likes; the author, whoever he is, chooses to withhold his name from the public. Why cannot we enjoy the book and let the matter rest? The authorship of the book does not affect its merits or our enjoyment. Is it quite the proper thing for us to be enquiring into a matter in which we have no other interest than mere curiosity, and which the person most interested plainly wishes to keep to himself? Is it not a little like trying to worm out the authorship of a letter which is submitted to one's perusal on condition that he shall not look at the signature? If any man thinks he has been slandered in this book, he can bring suit against the publishers—and a very nice time he would have of it; but, in my judgment, whoever may be the author, it is hardly decent to attempt to extort from him that which, for some reason best known to himself, and quite sufficient if it satisfies him, he prefers to withhold.

A. M. W.

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Assets January 1, 1866, \$4,067,455 80

Claims not due and unadjusted,.... 244,391 43

Persons desiring ample security against loss and damage by fire may obtain policies at fair rates.

NEW YORK AGENCY, 62 WALL STREET.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid by

JAS. A. ALEXANDER, Agent.

Insurance Scrip.

WILLIAM C. GILMAN,

46 PINE STREET, NEW YORK,

BUYS AND SELLS INSURANCE SCRIP.

NEW AND IMPORTANT PLANS OF LIFE INSURANCE.

WHERE TO INSURE.

UNION MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

NEW YORK OFFICE, 151 BROADWAY.

ASSETS, over	\$1,500,000
RECEIPTS for the year, over	700,000
DIVIDEND paid during present fiscal year	69,160
TOTAL DIVIDENDS paid	419,000
TOTAL LOSSES paid	944,042

NEW FEATURES—NEW TABLES,

By which all Policies are NON-FORFEITING and ENDOWMENT, payable at about the same cost as ordinary Life and Ten-Payment Policies payable at death only. We call special attention to these Tables as exceedingly attractive and ORIGINAL with the UNION. In case payments are discontinued, after two premiums have been paid, the Company contract to pay, AT DEATH or the SPECIFIED AGE, an amount in proportion to the number of premiums paid.

The Percentage system of Dividends used by this Company affords greater protection to the family than any other plan, as in event of an early death the amount of policy paid is twice that paid by all cash Companies with the same cash outlay of premiums.

The greatest possible liberality in assisting parties to keep their Policies in force.

Liberality and promptitude in the settlement of claims.

We refer to the Massachusetts and New York Insurance Commissioners' Reports for 1864 and 1865 as an evidence of the Safety, Reliability, and Unparalleled Success of the Union Mutual.

J. W. & H. JUDD, GENERAL AGENTS.

Active and efficient AGENTS wanted. Apply as above.

NIAGARA
FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OFFICE, 12 WALL STREET.

CASH CAPITAL INCREASED TO	\$1,000,000
SURPLUS, JULY 1, 1866,	300,000

Losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid.

CHARTERED 1850.

Cash Dividends paid in fourteen years, 248 per cent.

JONATHAN D. STEELE, President.

P. NOTMAN, Secretary.

ARCHER & PANCOAST,

Manufacturers of

GAS FIXTURES,

Coal-Oil Lamps,

CHANDELIERS, Etc.,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

MANUFACTORY AND WAREROOMS,

9, 11, and 13 Mercer Street, New York.

Special attention paid to the fitting up of hotels, halls, private residences, etc., etc.

THE

NATIONAL LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF

NEW YORK,

212 BROADWAY, CORNER OF FULTON STREET

(KNOX BUILDING).

EDWARD A. JONES, President,

WM. E. PRINCE, Vice-President,

JONATHAN O. HALSEY, Secretary.

HIRAM B. WHITE, MEDICAL EXAMINER,

Residence, 5 Green Avenue, near Fulton Av., Brooklyn.

At office daily from 2 to 3 o'clock P.M.

VASSAR FEMALE COLLEGE,
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

JOHN H. RAYMOND, LL.D., President.

The Fall Term of this already successful College will open Sept. 13th next.

It affords the most varied and extensive means of education and health, over half a million of dollars having been expended in bringing it to its present position.

Catalogues containing all information will be forwarded upon application to

C. SWAN, Secretary,
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

July 13, 1866.

MISS HAINES

AND

MADEMOISELLE DE JANON

Respectfully inform their friends and the public that their English and French School for Young Ladies and Children.

10 GRAMERCY PARK (East Twentieth Street),

will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 20.

All applications, either personally or by letter, may be made at No. 10 Gramercy Park.

HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE.

Superior advantages in English, Classics, Sciences, Commercial, French, German, Piano Music, and Painting. Lewis's Gymnastics for Ladies, and Military Drill for Gents. Eighteen Instructors. Term opens September 10. The REV. ALONZO FLACK, A.M., Principal. Claverack, Columbia County, N. Y.

DR. DIO LEWIS'S

YOUNG LADIES' FAMILY SCHOOL,

Lexington, Mass.

Send for full Circular.

FEMALE COLLEGE,

BORDENTOWN, N. J.,

Pleasantly located on the Delaware River, 30 miles from Philadelphia and 60 from New York.

Board and Tuition \$308 per year.

Fall term commences September 18th.

For catalogues, address

REV. JOHN H. BRAKELEY, A.M., Pres't.

Doty's Clothes Washer,

Using boiling hot suds, saves three-fourths of the labor and time—takes out all the dirt—no sore hands—no fetid air—no injury to the clothes.

"It really merits all the good that can be said of it."—*Rural New Yorker*.

THE

Universal Clothes Wringer,

WITH

COG-WHEELS,

Wrings clothes almost dry, without injury to the most delicate garments, and never gets tired or out of order.

Exclusive right of sale given to the first responsible applicant from each town.

Send for circulars, giving wholesale and retail terms.

R. C. BROWNING,

GENERAL AGENT,

32 CORTLANDT STREET, NEW YORK.

(Opposite Merchants' Hotel.)

Improvements in Piano-fortes.

One of the simplest and most truly valuable improvements yet made in the Piano-forte is that invented and patented by

DECKER BROTHERS, 91 BLEECKER STREET,

in this city. By correcting the only imperfections arising from the use of the full iron-plate, and that, too, by not detracting in the slightest degree from its many positive advantages, the Messrs. DECKER have developed in their instruments a tone at once admirable for its purity, fullness, prolongation, and sweetness, and the high estimation in which their improvement is held is well shown in the rapidly increasing business of their firm.—*Tribune*.

BRAMHALL, DEANE & CO.,
Manufacturers of
**HARRISON'S IMPROVED COOKING
RANGES,**

Also,
IMPROVED FRENCH RANGES,

OF ALL SIZES,
FOR HOTELS AND FAMILIES.
247 and 249 Water and 268 Canal Streets, New York.

OAKLEY & MASON,
PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS,

AND BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

21 MURRAY STREET,
OLD STAND OF PRATT, OAKLEY & Co.,
Between Broadway and Church Street, New York.

DECKER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF PIANO-FORTES,
419 BROOME STREET,
One Block East of Broadway, N. Y.

These Pianos stand unrivalled in regard to their sing-
ling quality; volume and purity of tone; sympathetic,
elastic, and even touch; and durability of construction,
which enables them to remain in tune much longer than
ordinary Pianos.

Bradbury's Pianos "the Best."
Pronounced "THE BEST" by the most renowned artists.
"SUPERIOR in tone, touch, power, DURABILITY, and ele-
gance of finish." Warerooms 425 and 427 Broome Street,
corner of Crosby. Call or send for circular.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

MARVIN'S
PATENT FIRE AND BURGLAR SAFE.
Superior to any others in the following particulars:
They are more fire-proof.
They are more burglar-proof.
They are perfectly dry.
They do not lose their fire-proof qualities by age.
Manufactured only by

MARVIN & CO., 265 Broadway.
721 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
Send for a descriptive Circular.

Lock-Stitch Sewing Machines
FOR FAMILIES AND MANUFACTURERS.

THE HOWE MACHINE COMPANY,
ELIAS HOWE, Jr., Pres.,
699 BROADWAY.
Agents wanted.

**Boynton's Celebrated
FURNACES,**

FOR
WARMING DWELLINGS, CHURCHES, ETC.

Twenty-eight Sizes and Patterns, Brick and Portable,
for Hard and Soft Coal and Wood; Fireplace and Parlor
Heaters; Ranges and Kitcheners; Parlor, Office, Cook,
and Laundry Stoves.

RICHARDSON, BOYNTON & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS,
234 Water Street, New York.
Send for Circulars.

PURELY MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE.

New York Life Insurance Co.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

HOME OFFICE, 112 AND 114 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Assets, over \$5,000,000,
SECURELY INVESTED.

This is one of the OLDEST, SAFEST, and most SUCCESS-
FUL life insurance companies in the United States, and
offers advantages not excelled and, in some respects, not
equalled by any other. It has paid to widows and orphans
of the assured THREE MILLION FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND
DOLLARS. Its Trustees in New York City are of the very
first and most reliable names.

It is STRICTLY MUTUAL, the policy holders receiving the
entire profits.

Premiums received QUARTERLY, SEMI-ANNUALLY, or
ANNUALLY, at the option of the assured. Policies issued
in all the various forms of WHOLE LIFE, SHORT TERM,
ENDOWMENT, ANNUITY, etc.

DIVIDENDS DECLARED ANNUALLY (for 1864 and 1865, each
50 per cent.)

The mortality among its members has been proportion-
ately less than that of any other life insurance company
in America—a result consequent on a most careful and
judicious selection of lives, and one of great importance
to policy-holders.

It offers to the assured the most abundant security in a
large accumulated fund, amounting now to over

FIVE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

It accommodates its members in the settlement of their
premiums, by granting, when desired, a credit at once on
account of future dividends, thus furnishing insurance for
nearly double the amount for about the same cash pay-
ment as is required in an "all cash company."

The annual income, exclusive of interest on invest-
ments, now exceeds

Two and a Half Million Dollars.

The following is a summary of the Company's business
for the year 1865:

Number of Policies issued, . . .	5,138
Insuring the sum of, . . .	\$16,224,888
Received for Premiums and Interest, . . .	\$2,312,820 40
Losses, Expenses, and Dividends paid, . . .	1,118,901 25
Balance in favor of Policy-Holders, . . .	\$1,223,919 15
Total Assets, January 1, 1865, . . .	\$4,881,919 70

THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Originated and introduced the *New Feature*, known as
THE NON-FORFEITURE PLAN,

which is rapidly superseding the old system of life-long
payments, and has revolutionized the system of Life In-
surance in the United States. It has received the unqual-
ified approval of the best business men in the land, large
numbers of whom have taken out policies under it, purely
as an investment.

A new schedule of rates has been adopted, under which
the insurer may cease paying at any time without forfeit-
ure of past payments; and at the

END OF TEN YEARS ALL PAYMENTS CEASE ENTIRELY,
and the policy thenceforward becomes a source of income
to him. To secure this result the annual rate of insurance
must, of course, be somewhat higher. But almost any
person in active business would greatly prefer paying a
higher rate for a limited time, and be done with it, to in-
curring a life-long obligation, however small.

By the table on which this class of policies is based, a
person incurs no risk in taking out a policy. Insuring to-
day for \$5,000, if he dies to-morrow the \$5,000 immedi-
ately becomes a claim; and if he lives ten years, and
makes ten annual payments, his policy is paid up—noth-
ing more to pay, and still his dividends continue, making

HIS LIFE POLICY

A SOURCE OF INCOME TO HIM WHILE LIVING.

The only weighty argument offered against Life Insur-
ance is, that a party might pay in for a number of years,
and then, by inadvertence, inability, etc., be unable to
continue paying, thereby losing all he had paid. The
"New York Life" have obviated this objection by their

TEN YEAR NON-FORFEITURE PLAN.

A party, by this table, after the second year, cannot for-
feit any part of what has been paid in.

This feature, among others, has given to this Com-
pany a success unparalleled in the history of Life Insur-
ance.

A credit or advance of twenty per cent. on account of
dividends is given on this table if desired, at the current
New York rate of interest.

There has been paid to the widows and orphans o
members of this Company an aggregate sum exceeding
\$3,500,000.

The dividends paid (return premiums) exceed
\$1,700,000.

Parties applying for Policies, or desirous of connecting
themselves with the Company as Agents, will please ad-
dress the Home Office either personally or by letter.

MORRIS FRANKLIN, President.
ISAAC C. KENDALL, Vice-Pres't.
WILLIAM H. BEERS, Actuary.

RAVEN & BACON'S PIANO-FORTES.

(ESTABLISHED 1829.)

A full assortment of these Instruments, which have
been well known in the New York market for more than
thirty years, constantly on hand. We are continually add-
ing improvements to our Pianos, and our facilities en-
able us to furnish them at terms and prices satisfactory to
purchasers. Pictorial circulars sent by mail.
Wareroom, 135 Grand St., near Broadway, New York.

Russell Sturgis, Jr.,

ARCHITECT,

98 Broadway, New York.

Vaux, Withers & Co.,

ARCHITECTS,

110 Broadway.

**Olmsted, Vaux & Co.,
LANDSCAPE ARCHITECTS.**

The undersigned have associated under the above title
for the business of advising on matters of location, and
furnishing Designs and Superintendence for Architectural
and Engineering Works, including the Laying-out of
Towns, Villages, Parks, Cemeteries, and Gardens.

FRED. LAW OLMSTED,
CALVERT VAUX,
FRED'K C. WITHERS.

110 Broadway,
New York, January 1, 1866.

Economical Housekeepers Use

PLYLE'S SALERATUS.
PLYLE'S CREAM TARTAR.

PLYLE'S O. K. SOAP.
PLYLE'S BLUEING POWDER.

Articles designed for all who want the best goods, full
weight. Sold by best Grocers everywhere. Each package
bears the name of JAMES PYLE, Manufacturer, New York.

WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES,

625 BROADWAY, N. Y.,

MAKE THE

LOCK-STITCH,

and rank highest on account of the elasticity, perma-
nence, beauty, and general desirableness of the stitching,
when done, and the wide range of its application.—*Report*
of American Institute.

Estey's Cottage Organs,

\$100 TO \$500.

These popular instruments excel all others in QUICK-
NESS OF ACTION, ROUNDNESS, PURITY, AND VOLUME OF
TONE, accomplished by PATENT IMPROVEMENTS. The
crowning perfection is the

VOX HUMANA TREMOLO,

a wonderful imitation of the sympathetic sweetness of
the human voice.

They are strongly endorsed by Geo. W. Morgan, Wm.
A. King, Chas. Fradel, and many others, the highest
musical authority in the United States.

Good Agents wanted everywhere.

Send for illustrated catalogue or call at the New Ware-
rooms.

GEO. G. SAXE & CO.,

417 Broome Street, N. Y.

**STEINWAY & SONS'
GRAND, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT
PIANO-FORTES**

Have taken Thirty-two First Premiums, Gold and Silver
Medals, at the Principal Fairs held in this country within
the last ten years, and in addition thereto they were award-
ed a First Prize Medal at the Great International Exhibi-
tion in London, 1862, in competition with 269 Pianos from
all parts of the World.

That the great superiority of these instruments is now
universally conceded is abundantly proven by the FACT
that Messrs. Steinways' "scales, improvements, and
peculiarities of construction" have been copied by the
great majority of the manufacturers of both hemispheres
(AS CLOSELY AS COULD BE DONE WITHOUT INFRINGEMENT
OF PATENT RIGHTS) and that their instruments are used by
the most eminent pianists of Europe and America, who
prefer them for their own public and private use, when-
ever accessible.

STEINWAY & SONS direct special attention to their
PATENT AGRAFFE ARRANGEMENT,

which, having been practically tested in all their grand
and highest-priced Square Pianos, and admitted to be one
of the greatest improvements of modern times, will here-
after be introduced in EVERY PIANO MANUFACTURED
BY THEM WITHOUT INCREASE OF COST to the purchaser, in or-
der that ALL their patrons may reap its benefits.

STEINWAY & SONS' PIANOS are the only American
instruments exported to Europe in large numbers, and
used in European concert-rooms.

WAREHOUSES, 71 & 73 EAST FOURTEENTH ST.,
between Union Square and Irving Place, New York.

